

Thelma Dale Calls Herself *Daily Worker - New York, N.Y.* Just Average -- We Disagree

4-1-44

By Eugene Gordon

I asked Thelma Dale where she got that movie-romance name.

Seems her father and her grandfather are Dales, as, earlier were her grandfather's father and—well, a long line of paternal forebears, right back beyond young John Henry Dale's leaving Michigan to preach to and to teach freed slaves in Mississippi.

The earlies Dales were "free colored" and each of the eldest sons, it seems, was a John Henry.

The fact alone is worth a lifted eyebrow, when Miss Dale, waving young objections aside, continues calmly to insist that she's just an average American girl.

But that fact doesn't stand alone. She is beautiful—as a glance at her picture proves. She is gifted, as is proved by a glance at her administrative record in the National Negro Congress.

She took Ed Strong's place when he entered the Army.

"Now, how can you be just an average girl, with the name of the Negro's legendary hero persisting in your family?"

She laughs.

"That John Henry? . . . Just the same, I am average. Come from an average family. Mine is the kind the statisticians and the sociologists have in mind when they print figures and draw graphs of average, middle-class Americans. Except it's Negro."

John Henry Dale, Jr., her father, and Lucille Patterson Dale, her mother, were taken to Washington, D. C., as children. Mother's and father's respective parents came from Mississippi and Texas—respectively. William Ross Patterson, her mother's father, published Texas' first Negro newspaper.

BORN IN WASHINGTON

Frederick Douglass Patterson, president of Tuskegee Institute, Ala., is Thelma's uncle. *4-1-44* She was born in Washington. "No," she demurs, "there was nothing unusual or startling in my Her parents still live in the Anacostia house—suburban Washington—in which she was born.

She joined Howard's "Liberal Club." Loved it. Worked summers on Washington playgrounds and in settlement houses. Existence was pleasant and happy. *4-1-44*

"I lived just an average life. When I graduated, in 1936, having



THELMA DALE

no job, I got a scholarship and Negro Congress, she declares her did graduate work for a year."

WORK CENTERS ON NNC

Five years in public employment service, in Washington, advancing from clerk to junior economic analyst in the War Manpower Commission.

Ed Strong, a student at Howard interested her in the youth movement. She, in company with other Washington youths, were present at the birth of the Southern Negro Youth Congress, at Richmond, in 1937. She was elected vice chairman at large. Thus she began to find satisfaction for a long-suppressed and rather vague craving for action of another sort.

Today, Ed Strong's successor as executive secretary of the National

whole life centers around activities associated with her work. childhood or youth or early womanhood—she's now 29—"nothing at all. Graduated from high school. Loved youthful good times. Liked concerts. Graduated from Howard University's College of Liberal Arts."

LENA HORNE FEATURED IN CORONET

Bee - Chicago, Ill. 1-2-44

Number four pin-up queen of the nation, star of eight successful moving pictures and a lovely personality besides, that's



LOVELY LENA HORNE who was chosen by Coronet Magazine as the Nation's Number Four Pin-Up Queen.

Lena Horne of Hollywood, says singing in his downtown branch. an article in the January issue From there she went to the Savoy-Plaza where a smart, sophisticated uptown crowd went mad for her. She just sang the old songs simply, with no tricks, no shouting, nothing fancy, says Coronet, but it moved critics to call her a "bashful volcano."

Slightly less than a decade ago, the lovely Lena, who hails straight from Brooklyn, was hoofing it in an Ethel Waters show at New York's Cotton club for 25 dollars a week, says Coronet. Two years later, when she'd picked up some tricks in singing and mike-facing, Noble Sissle took her on with his band. But the public still wasn't much aware of Lena Horne. Then for a while she sang with Charlie Barnet's band. Jazz-man John Henry Hammond Jr., soon spotted her and Lena was on her way to the big-time.

Hammond persuaded Barney Josephson of New York's two Cafe Societies to try out Lena's Sky, "Right About Face" and

To Captain

Five full-color photographs in an article in the January issue of Coronet. From there she went to the Savoy-Plaza where a smart, sophisticated uptown crowd went mad for her. She just sang the old songs simply, with no tricks, no shouting, nothing fancy, says Coronet, but it moved critics to call her a "bashful volcano."

Band Leader Is Promoted

And Lena's ducking precious little of it these days, concludes

TUSKEGEE, Ala.—For twenty-eight years while heading the Tuskegee Institute Band and Orchestra, the commanding officer of the 313th Army Air Forces Band and Post Band Director of TAAF was known as "Captain."

Recently 1st Lt. Frank L. Drye was promoted to the rank of Captain in the Army of the United States.

The brilliant success of the tuneful Tuskegee Army Air Field Band, which has been rated by the Atlanta Journal as one of the greatest marching bands since John Phillip Sousa, is due largely to this veteran Army musician's leadership.

The chromatic development of this full 60 piece Army band from only 21 GI wind-jammers is a story of patience and hard work. But it didn't take long for the "Captain" to change these former swing cats from Harlem, Cleveland and Alabama State College into soldiers who were to salute as well as "toot."

BOND SALESMEN 1-1-44

After only seven months, beside doubling in the role of swingsters in the post orchestra they were ready to tour in the first Bond Sales Campaign. They aided in selling over one million dollars in War Bonds and Stamps, throughout Alabama and Georgia.

Captain Drye has many reasons to be proud of his newly added silver bar. But his greatest elation was visualized when asked about his two sons now in the armed forces.

"My children are musicians—every one," he said. "I've got one son, Robert who plays in the band here with me and another, Frank Jr., who is in the Navy in California. They both play clarinets," he continued. His oldest daughter, Frances, is a recent graduate of Howard University, and, yes, she, too majored in music. He lives at Tuskegee with his wife and two small children.

In 1912, the winner of the Purple Heart and Silver Star enlisted in the Army as a private and was assigned to the 9th Cavalry band. After three years, progressing to the grade of corporal, he received his honorable discharge.

SPOTTED BY HANDY

It wasn't long before he was spotted by W. C. Handy. He was readily taken in by the young Beale street orchestra leader, who was to later become internationally famous as the "Father of the Blues."

At the end of three years with Handy's band, he was invited by Booker T. Washington to come to Tuskegee Institute. He was to take charge of the band and orchestra at this expanding industrial college.

In 1915, war clouds hovered over the quite scenic beauty of Tuskegee Institute Captain Drye was not hesitant in laying aside his sheet music, for Infantry manuals at the Officers' Training School at Ft. Des Moines, Iowa.

It was his second time to volunteer for service in the U. S. Armed Forces. In 1917 he had been commissioned a 1st Lt., and was on his way overseas with the Fighting 365th Infantry.

On November 10, 1918 our fighting "Captain" had been in active duty for eight months in some of the war's toughest spots and still unscathed from enemy fire. 1-1-44

It was on the eve of Armistice Day, in 1918 at Port-a-Mousson in France, during the Muesse-Argonne offensive, that he received the wounds that merited him the Purple Heart. His gallantry in this climaxing battle also wrought him the Silver Star for bravery. 1-1-44

In 1919 he returned to Tuskegee Institute to polish up his tuning fork instead of Army brass. Little did he realize that the greatest of all wars was soon to wrench him again from his peaceful musical environs.

The Life Story of Amsterdam News, New York, N.Y. Thomas (Fats) Waller

1-1-44

By ABE HILL

"Mama, if you would just pray with me instead of whipping me, I don't think I would mis-behave any more," uttered a chubby faced big-eyed lad nicknamed "Fats" as his mother, Mrs. Adeline Waller, was about to lay rawhide on him for having pushed his sister, Naomi, off the piano stool. Taking this as a cue, one gets some insight into the character of a lad who was later to become known as the great Thomas Wright Waller.

"Fats," the pianist, bandleader, composer, comedian and organist is known throughout the world. "Fats," the boy who shot marbles, played baseball and ran errands for the corner grocery store is not so well known. All great celebrities, reaching incomparable heights, become big brothers to every Tom, Dick and Harry—a member of the family of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Public. The latter in turn, proud of adopted relative, builds up a rumor history, sometimes simple and correct, but most of the time, fantastic.

Lets Get It Straight

This story largely concerns itself with correcting several false reports which are being circulated and in some cases grabbed up by the press. Beginning with the early childhood of Thomas "Fats" Waller, a series of stories on the straight from the shoulder facts of his life will appear in the Amsterdam News. This, the first of the series, deals with his life up to the age of 15. In what was considered in the early 1900s a fairly nice apartment at 107 West 134th Street, "Fats" was born to Edward and Adeline Waller. The family maintained an

FIRST GEORGIA STATE PRESIDENT IS NOW 91

News-Savannah, Ga.
Major R. R. Wright, Georgia-born president of the Citizens and Southern Bank and Trust Company, negro bank of Philadelphia, reached the age of 91 May 16 and received messages from bankers and others in several cities. Born the son of slaves in 1853, he won his A. B. degree from Atlanta University in 1876 and his Master's degree in 1879. He served as paymaster and major of volunteers under McKinley. In 1920 the Citizens and Southern Bank was organized and he became its president in 1921. He traveled extensively in Europe and is a member of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. A newspaper clipping which cited some of these facts and the title of his bank aroused interest in some banking circles yesterday. Major Wright was the first president of the Georgia State Industrial College near Savannah. 5-22-44

turn out to be. It was largely to supervise their childhood activities, to see that they were not exposed to negative environmental influences. 'Tis needless to say that this attitude stemmed from the Biblical interpretation of good and bad.

Besides these thrilling excursions mentioned above, the children were taken to the King's Daughters Assembly, 61 West 134th Street. Mrs. Desverney and Mrs. O'Hagen founded the assembly which was sort of an untown Sunday School of the Abyssinian Church, then located in West 40th Street.

In those days the few Negro families scattered around in the Harlem section journeyed downtown for their cultural, religious and recreational activities. Fifty-third Street was the Seventh Avenue of the day, with the YM and YW, St. Mark's and Mt. Olivet Church, the taverns and community centers. This left Harlem, though an up-to-date white community, rather barren of Negro activities.

"Fats" is Converted

It was here at the King's Daughters Assembly that "Fats" was first converted, later being baptized into the fold of the 40th Street edifice of Abyssinia Baptist Church. In the latter, he played occasionally for affairs, but became the organist of the uptown Pentacostal Church. 1-1-44

Around the house, he was always humming tunes he heard. Having a natural ear for music, he continued his humming in the assembly hall of P. S. 89, in the street and at home. Finally his teacher granted him permission to play for the regular school assemblies. This continued through his graduation from the school.

The typical boy's mischief was not absent in the Waller home. Since he spent most of his time indoors, he was forever making the other children cry, bouncing balls all over the place and romping the breadth and width of the house. A ball of restless energy forever on the loose.

Picked on Sister

Naomi, the sister was always the brunt of his mischief. Whenever Mother Waller was about to chastise him, "Fats" would roll his eyes, look innocent, ease up on his mother and con her into submission by putting all the blame on sister. All he had to do would be to inject a little religion into his defense, and causing Naomi to receive the stinging end of the strap.

He never fought in the streets unless he was under terrific pressure. He didn't have to. Naomi again was the victim. Being a very large girl, she could ably fight off toughies, knock them down and sit on them until they cried "bloody murder!"

"Fats" was about ten years old when he met with his greatest childhood tragedy. Though rumors have it that he went to work to pay for a musical education, he did not. He went to work at Echols

Grocery Store, Lenox Avenue and West 134th Street to buy his mother a Christmas present. One day while delivering groceries on the East Side, a gang attacked him and stabbed him in the back. He managed to get home and his excited mother rushed him to Dr. Porter on West 139th Street.

Begins Music Study

From then on it was about as hard for the lad to go out working somewhere as it was to hear a jazz record played in the Waller home. Edward, the eldest brother, bought "Fats" a piano. This brought him the happiest days of his childhood. The instrument became an obsession with him. You couldn't pry him up from the stool. Mrs. Waller started the boy and his sister taking music lessons at the Homer Smith Music Studio on West 136th Street. Her belief was that Naomi would be a great musician, "Fats" being sent along to stay out of mischief. 1-1-44

Sister had very little inclination for music, but "Fats" had too much. When Mr. Smith tried to get him to systematically follow the musical scales, he rebelled. The music instructor was informed by his pupil: "I don't wanna play one fingered . . . tat-tat-tat . . . I wanna play like you, with all my fingers . . . running all over the keys."

Great on the Piano

Smith admitted that "Fats" had an unbelievable dexterity on the piano, and it would be better to just leave him alone. Naomi continued, but her brother fought a lone self-taught routine.

The chubby fingered lad enjoyed the distinction of being the Beau Brummel among the girls. He played himself right into fame. Soon he eased his way into the Lincoln Theatre on West 135th Street, taking over the organ to relieve the regular prayer. He was sixteen at this time, but told the manager he was 21. All during this time his mother and father did not know that he was playing in a "house of sin!"

Didn't Attend DeWitt Clinton

"Fats" did not attend DeWitt Clinton High School as previously stated. His parents wanted him to go, but he insisted on going to work. Pretending to be working downtown, he stuck at the Lincoln, playing though not being paid a salary. In 1920, when Mrs. Waller died, Mr. Waller, having heard some rumor about his son playing at the theatre, went to see the manager. The latter agreed to pay "Fats" \$30 per week and therein began his professional career, which continues in the next issue of the Amsterdam News.

9-1944

Afro American—
Baltimore, Md.



9

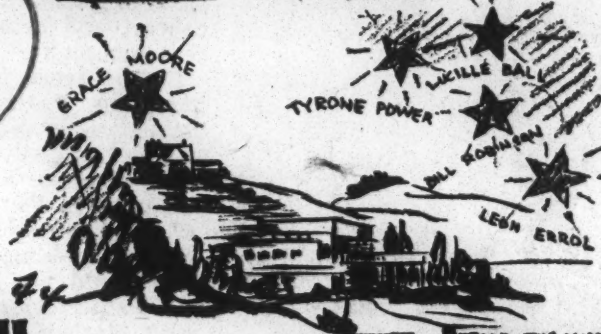
4-1-74
**PAUL
R.
WILLIAMS** A.I.A.
NOTED ARCHITECT

IN ADDITION TO
A HUGE AIR TERMINAL,
WILLIAMS HAS UNDER
CONSTRUCTION A TEN STORY
HOTEL AND SEVERAL PRIVATE
ESTATES IN SOUTH
AMERICA.

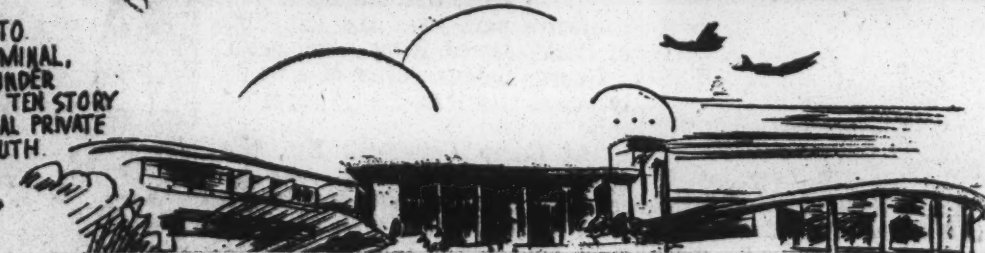
Alston
etc.



4-1-74
HE IS ASSOCIATE
ARCHITECT OF A 12,000,000
DOLLAR NAVY BASE ON THE
WEST COAST, AND TWO NAVAL
AIR BASES. AS CHIEF ARCHI-
TECT, HE HAS DESIGNED 1000
DEFENSE HOMES IN LOS ANGELES,
400 AT A BASIC MAGNESIUM PLANT
IN NEVADA, AND 300 AT FORT
HUACHUCA, ARIZONA.



BEFORE THE WAR,
THIS BRILLIANT ARCHITECT RE-
CEIVED THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE
AWARD FOR DESIGNING THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL BUILDING IN BEVERLY HILLS.
HE WAS ALSO THE ARCHITECT FOR THE
HOMES OF MANY OF THE FAMOUS
MOTION PICTURE STARS.



Lena Featured In Daily World Coronet Magazine

NEW YORK CITY—(SNS)—Number Four pin-up queen of the nation, star of eight successful moving pictures and a lovely personality besides—that's Lena Horne of Hollywood, says an article in the January issue of Coronet magazine.

Slightly less than a decade ago, the lovely Lena, who hails straight from Brooklyn, was hoofing it in an Ethel Waters show at New York's Cotton Club for 25 dollars a week, says Coronet. Two years later, when she'd picked up some tricks in singing and muke-facing, Noble Sissle took her on with his band. But the public still wasn't much aware of Lena Horne. Then for a while she sang with Charlie Barnett's band. Jazz-man John Henry Hammond Jr. soon spotted her and Lena was on her way to the big time.

Hammond persuaded Barney Josephson of New York's two Cafe Societies to try out Lena's singing in his downtown branch. From there she went to the Savoy-Plaza where a smart, sophisticated uptown crowd went mad for her. She just sang the old songs simply, with no tricks no shouting, nothing fancy, says Coronet, but it moved critics to call her a "bashful volcano".

It wasn't long after she went to the Savoy-Plaza that she landed in Hollywood and in less than two years time she's sung her way through eight pictures and into a salary that skyrockets. Twice MGM has torn up her contract to write bigger, better pictures as BROADWAY RHYTHM, STORMY WEATHER, CABIN IN THE SKY, RIGHT ABOUT FACE and AS THOUSANDS CHEER, Coronet continues.

"Her handling of Hollywood wolves has set a standard for all young ladies," runs one anecdote about her. "She receives their attentions graciously and adds kindly, 'Come up to the house and meet the children and my mother.'"

For statistical purposes, she stands five feet six and a half, weighs 118 and first went to school at P. S. 135 in Brooklyn. She has a birthday June 30th when she'll be 26, and takes success with the philosophical comment. "Don't hope for too much and you'll duck disappointment."

Harry Burleigh's 50th

After years of selling newspapers or swabbing decks on Great Lakes steamers, Harry Burleigh got a good job—as baritone soloist with the choir of Manhattan's big, downtown St. George's Episcopal Church. That was in 1894, when he was 28. He was still there, at the age of 78, last week. He had become world famed as the composer of some 300 songs and sacred anthems and as the greatest of all arrangers of Negro spirituals. 2-14-44

White-haired Henry Thacker Burleigh put on a white tie and tails and stood affably in St. George's parish house while admirers thronged around in celebration of his 50th anniversary. A delegation of Negroes and whites had come all the way from his native Erie. The Erie Club of New York sent him a silver-banded cane. Fellow parishioners presented a \$1,500 check. New York's Bishop William T. Manning made a speech. The choir broke into Burleigh's deft, contrapuntal choral ode, *Ethiopia's Paeon of Exaltation*. In a baritone that was still vibrant, Harry Burleigh himself sang *Go Down Moses*.

Deep River. Harry Burleigh has composed or arranged (from folk music) some 50 spirituals, of which the most famous is his arrangement of *Deep River*. They have a deceptive artlessness which conceals the most careful workmanship. Burleigh is one of the most learned and technically able Negro composers in history. 2-14-44

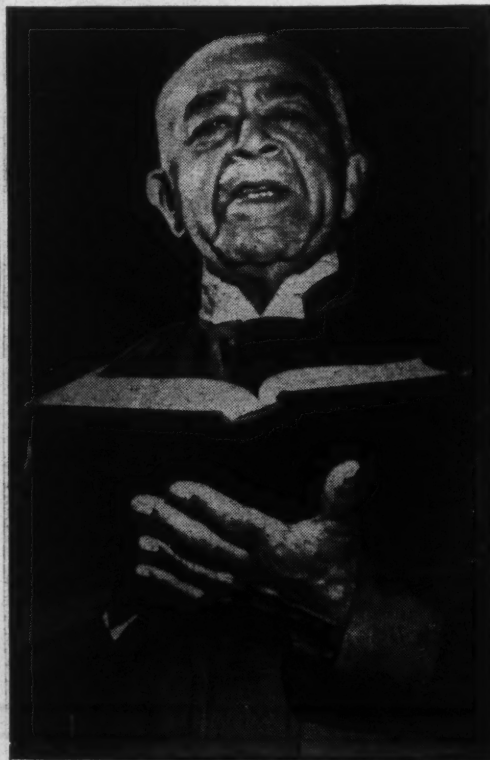
Burleigh's mother put herself through college, expecting to become a school teacher. Turned down because of her color, she became the housemaid of a wealthy Erie music lover. Between jobs as a houseboy, newsboy, lamplighter, etc., young Harry attended Erie concerts.

When he went to Manhattan in 1892, he had as assets a rich baritone and a modest training in the rudiments of music. He got a scholarship at the National Conservatory of Music, where he studied under the late great Antonin Dvorak. Burleigh's singing of spirituals was Dvorak's chief spur toward the *New World Symphony*. Burleigh won his St. George's post against 59 other applicants, all white. The deciding vote was cast by the church's senior warden, J. P. Morgan the elder. Morgan later arranged to have Burleigh sing before

Edward VII of Britain. When the financier died, Burleigh fulfilled his last request by singing *Calvary* at his funeral.

The Palms. Burleigh learned to sing in Hebrew, Latin, Italian, French and German. For 25 years he sang not only in St. George's but also in the choir of Manhattan's best known synagogue, Temple Emanu-El. But his first loyalty has always been to St. George's, and he is a devout Episcopalian. This Lent he hopes to give his 50th rendition of Fauré's *The Palms*.

Harry Burleigh lives in The Bronx, has been separated from his wife for some 25 years. Their son is Major Alston Waters Burleigh, U.S.A., and there is also a grandson in the Army. Harry Burleigh has had the means to help many younger Negro musicians, including Marian Anderson, who sang on one of his programs when she was publicly unknown. He views social problems with a conservative eye, believing that the Negro should advance himself through individual effort rather than political action. A musician of classical training, he is not at all interested in jazz. His hobby: detective stories. His favorite author: Conan Doyle.



Graphic House

HARRY BURLEIGH

J. P. Morgan voted for him.

Georgia Editor Lillian Smith, whose first novel "Strange Fruit," has had such high praise, is co-editor of South Today, a quarterly published in Clayton, Ga., Miss Smith's home town. The quarterly was started back in 1936 under the title, Pseudopodia, which, in case your biology is a little hazy, is the name of the "extra" foot of an amoeba.

Pseudopodia became the North Georgia Review in 1937 and also switched its interest from purely literary matters to social and political trends in the South. Two years ago the quarterly again changed its name to South Today. Miss Smith and her co-editor, Paula Snelling, are proud that their circulation has increased from 200 in 1936 to 5,000 last year. And 125,000 copies of Miss Smith's last editorial, "There Are Things to Do," which was reprinted from the quarterly, have been requested in the last few weeks.

Weddings: BILL ROBINSON, 65-year-old Negro tap dancer, married his dancing partner and secretary, ELAINE PLAINES, 23, in Columbus, Ohio. Nervous—although it was his second marriage—Bojangles slipped the ring on several of the bride's fingers before hitting the right one.

Associated Press
The Bojangles

Hats Off!



PM takes its hat off to Lillian Smith of Clayton, Ga., whose best selling novel *Strange Fruit*, reveals how racial prejudice stunts the emotional growth of both Negro and white alike. She is conducting a valiant campaign for improving racial amity in her native region.

Black Eagle's Wings

World-Telegram - New York, N.Y.

Clipped by John Law
4-26-44
Col. Hubert Fauntleroy Julian, Harlem's swashbuckling Black Eagle, ex-commander of the Royal Abyssinian Air Force, foreign correspondent and friend and adviser to royalty, came out second best this morning in a brief joust with a couple of radio cops at 55th St. and Eighth Ave.

The eagle, in town without trumpet or fanfare, was driving a big automobile along 55th St. when he espied an old crony leaning against a lamp post. Gaudy in a light tan overcoat and side tilted brown hat, he waved a gloved hand at his friend and called him to the side of his car.

Julian's shiny car was in the van of a long line of automobiles, busses, trucks, army vehicles and a police radio car. The light at the intersection turned red and green and red again while the two friends reminisced.

Horns blew and angry drivers shouted and still they talked, hands flashing in the air, smiles creasing their faces. 4-26-44
Finally the policemen could take it no longer. The radio car threaded the traffic maze and pulled up alongside. Out popped Patrolman John McCarthy.

"Don't you realize you tied up the whole street?" he said. Julian was unimpressed. He

yawned again and said, "I can't stop talking to my friend just to open up a street."

The cop whipped out a book of tickets and began to write one out. The Eagle merely smiled. "Go right ahead," he invited the patrolman, "I don't mind. I'll have it dismissed in court."

"That," beamed Patrolman McCarthy, "will be very nice. I'll have to remember to tell it to the magistrate." 4-26-44

Julian, who gave his address as 98 Morningside Ave., said he had been in the army and was now home with an honorable discharge. His enlistment followed a long series of attempts to get into action.

He was commissioned a captain in the Finnish air force 15 days after the end of the Russian-Finnish war.

Later he tried to join up with the Royal Canadian Air Force, but was rejected. After that he challenged Goering to a duel, but couldn't get across the Atlantic to keep a date. His enlistment as a private in the United States Army followed.



PHOTO BY SKIPPY ADELMAN

Lady Bird (see story at left) at home in the East Bronx with her niece and nephew.

But they don't call

her Lady Bird

PM-New York, N.Y. 4-26-44

LADY BIRD CLEVELAND is the pretty 17-year-old high school girl who won a gold medal in the Scholastic High School Art Exhibit at Macy's. That was a couple of weeks ago. We stopped in to see Lady Bird last week while we were going through the East Bronx, where she lives with her older sister. She was wearing, becomingly, a not quite maroon sweater over a white satin blouse, a really maroon skirt and a pair of really maroon bobby socks. As we talked her slim, small-boned body fidgeted on the dark blue sofa. This was graceful, and nice, but made us nervous.

Lady Bird is not talkative. We discovered, by brute inquisitiveness, that she came here two years ago from Cornelia, Ga., to stay with her sister and help care for her sister's kids; that she loves to dance, goes dancing often, has a boy friend named Irving in the U. S. Navy, is not too serious about him, likes sour foods—especially pickles—and designs a lot of her clothes. In two years she has become quite Bronx. "Mostly amateurs and things come from Brooklyn," she said. See?

On the question of marriage she was emphatic and explicit: "I hate to hear the

word married. But I don't know why. Maybe, later, when I grow older. . . ."

It was her mother's idea to name her Lady Bird. She just liked the sound of it. But her father evidently didn't, because he nicknamed her Bobby Squirrel "because I used to be such a little skinny thing." Her mother died several years ago and her father now works as cook in a sanatorium in Georgia. He was pretty tickled about her medal-winning.

Oh, yes; everybody up in the East Bronx calls Lady Bird Bobby.

Black Eagle Flies In and Out Of Court and Is Unscathed

5-11-44

Hubert Fauntleroy Julian, who has variously pictured himself as the Black Eagle of Harlem and one-time commander of the Abyssinian air force, pictured himself in Washington Heights Court today as one of the heroes of the home front.

Charged with obstructing traffic, by parking his car too far from the curb in front of 258 W. 55th St. April 16, the Black Eagle, describing himself as manager of the Prime Auto Sales, 244 W. 55th St., explained all today.

"In view of the tire shortage,"

he said, "we try not to go too near the curb, for that would wear the rubber off." The Black Eagle said his rear wheel was only eight inches from the curb, contrasting with the seven feet alleged by Patrolman John McCarthy of the new 54th St. station.

The patrolman testified today that the Black Eagle had "rambled about fighting the war for the likes of me."

Magistrate Matthew J. Diserio dismissed the charge after hearing Julian, the patrolman, and William Greenstein, who works in the same building as Julian.

Julian, said Mr. Greenstein, "is a perfect gentleman. The policeman shouldn't have given him a summons because Mr. Julian once broke both arms flying for the Police Department in a benefit."

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Daily Worker, N.Y.

In Honor of

4-9-44

PAUL ROBESON

At 17th REGIMENT ARMORY

34th Street and Park Avenue

Sunday, April 16th at 7:30 p.m.

See and Hear:

JIMMY DURANTE - ZERO MOSTEL - PEARL PRIMUS

COUNT BASIE - DUKE ELLINGTON - HAZEL

SCOTT and other great entertainers

Subscription from \$1.00 to \$3.00 (plus tax)

Tickets Available At:

Jefferson School, 575 Sixth Avenue

Bookfair, 133 West 44th Street

Abyssinian Baptist Church, 132 West 138th Street

Workers Bookshop, 50 E. 13th St.

Skazka, 17 Barrow Street

Tyson's, 1650 Broadway

Theatre Ticket Service, 39 Rockefeller Plaza

McBride's, 1493 Broadway

Council on African Affairs, 23 West 26th Street

Auspices: COUNCIL on AFRICAN AFFAIRS

23 West 26th Street

Phone: MU. 4-6834

Arts Institute Elects

Defender- Chicago, Ill

DuBois To Membership

1-1-44

ATLANTA, Ga.—Dr. W. E. B. DuBois, Atlanta University's distinguished sociologist and editor of "Phylon," has been elected to membership in the National Institute of Arts and Letters. Announcement of this significant honor was made at the annual dinner meeting of the institute on Dec. 15.

With a membership limited to 250 scholars in art, literature and music, this institute is now in its 45th year. It represents the considered opinion of American scholars as to which Americans rank among the 250 outstanding scholars of the na-

tion. This is the first time that an American Negro has been elected to the body.

A founder of the Pan African Congress and a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Dr. DuBois has been chairman of Atlanta University's department of sociology since 1932, and editor of "Phylon" since January, 1940. He has earned degrees at Fisk and Harvard universities; and he has been awarded honorary degrees by Atlanta, Wilberforce, and Fisk universities. From 1897 to 1910, Dr. DuBois was a teacher at Atlanta university and editor of the Atlanta University

and more recently of "Black Reconstruction," "Dusk of the Crisis," "Folk, Then and Now," and "Of Dawn." Dr. DuBois is the author of "The Slave Trade," "Darkwater," "The Gift of Black Folk," "The Philadelphia



LIEUTENANT McLENDON'S BRIDE — The former Miss Elnora Davis, daughter of Brigadier General and Mrs. Benjamin O. Davis, of Washington, D. C., who was married during the holiday season to 1st Lieutenant James A. McLendon of the Office of the Judge Advocate General, Judge Advocate General's Department. The ceremony was performed by the Reverend Mr. F. I. A. Bennett, retired Episcopal minister, at her home. The bride was given in marriage by her father. Dr. F. Earl McLendon of Atlanta, Ga., Lt. McLendon's brother, was best man. Mrs. McLendon is an honor graduate from New York university with major in Romance Languages, and received her Master of Arts degree from Columbia university. She is a member of Delta Sigma Theta sorority. Lieutenant McLendon is a graduate of Fisk university and Northwestern university School of Law. He is a member of Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity. Prior to his induction into the Armed Forces, he practiced law in Chicago.

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields of the South . . . Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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DR. CHANNING TOBIAS

NOTED EDUCATOR AND
VETERAN FIGHTER FOR THE
RIGHTS OF HUMANITY AND
THE NEGRO IN PARTICULAR.
SENIOR SECRETARY CO-
LORED WORK, NATIONAL
COUNCIL Y.M.C.A. SINCE 1923
TRUSTEE OF SEVERAL LEAD-
ING NEGRO COLLEGES, AND OF
THE PHELPS-STOKES FUND;
NATIONAL WAR FUND, AND
MEMBER OF MORE THAN A SCORE
OF OTHER SOCIETIES.....
TRAVELLED EXTENSIVELY IN
EUROPE, AFRICA AND ASIA IN
Y.M.C.A. WORK.... NATIVE OF
AUGUSTA, GA...



History Week Top Fete--

NINTH SHIP IS NAMED FOR A GREAT NEGRO

**John H. Murphy Arose From Slave To Head
Of A Newspaper Empire And Leadership**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 22.—(Special)—The ninth Liberty ship to be named for an outstanding Negro American, and the second for the editor of a Negro newspaper, the U.S.S. JOHN H. MURPHY, will be launched at the Bethlehem-Fairfield shipyard in Baltimore, Md., between February 22 and 29, the

Maritime Commission announced this week.

The naming of the vessel will be a tribute to the late founder of The Afro-American newspaper, whose central office is in Baltimore. Started as a four-page weekly, The Afro-American is now published twice weekly in Baltimore, with an average of 10 eight-column pages. Weekly newspapers are also published

Following his discharge from the Army, he worked as a paper hanger, a white-washer, porter, and postal employee and operated a feed store before he landed in a print shop to learn the printer's trade and work himself up to foreman.

Following his discharge from the Army, he worked as a paper hanger, a white-washer, porter, and postal employee and operated a feed store before he landed in a print shop to learn the printer's trade and work himself up to foreman.

SON OF A FAMOUS SOLDIER,
YOUNG DAVIS WAS VIRTUALLY
BORN TO THE ARMY— HIS FATHER
IS BRIGADIER GENERAL DAVIS,
HIGHEST RANKING NEGRO OFFICER
IN THE U.S. ARMY!



LIEUT. COL.
BENJAMIN

DAVIS, Jr.
AIR FIGHTER

Tribune-
Philadelphia, Pa.

1-29-44



EVERY INCH A SOLDIER, DAVIS
IS A WEST POINT MAN, CLASS OF
'36.

COMMANDER OF
THE FIRST NEGRO
SQUADRON IN THE
HISTORY OF THE U.S.
ARMY AIR FORCE, LT. COL.
DAVIS AND HIS FIGHTING PILOTS
ARE IN THE THICK OF THE BLITZ
AGAINST THE AXIS!

Alston

Defender—Chicago, Ill.
Steven 3.11.44
LANDRUM

OF LOUISVILLE, KY.
HE COULD NEITHER
READ NOR WRITE!
ALTHO. HE AMASSED
A FORTUNE IN
REAL ESTATE—
INCOME TAX
PROBLEMS NEVER
BOtherED HIM!

HE WAS A
MATHAMATICAL GENIUS

HE COULD DO INTRICATE
PROBLEMS IN HIS HEAD
QUICKER THAN A TAX
EXPERT COULD DO THEM
ON AN ADDING MACHINE!



DIED, AUG. 30,
1923 AT
ABOUT 90
YEARS OLD!

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields of the South... Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

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Courier-Pittsburg, Pa.

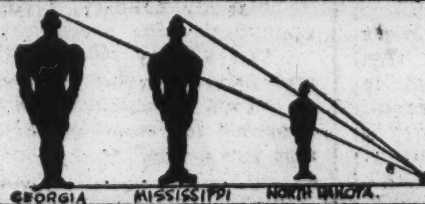
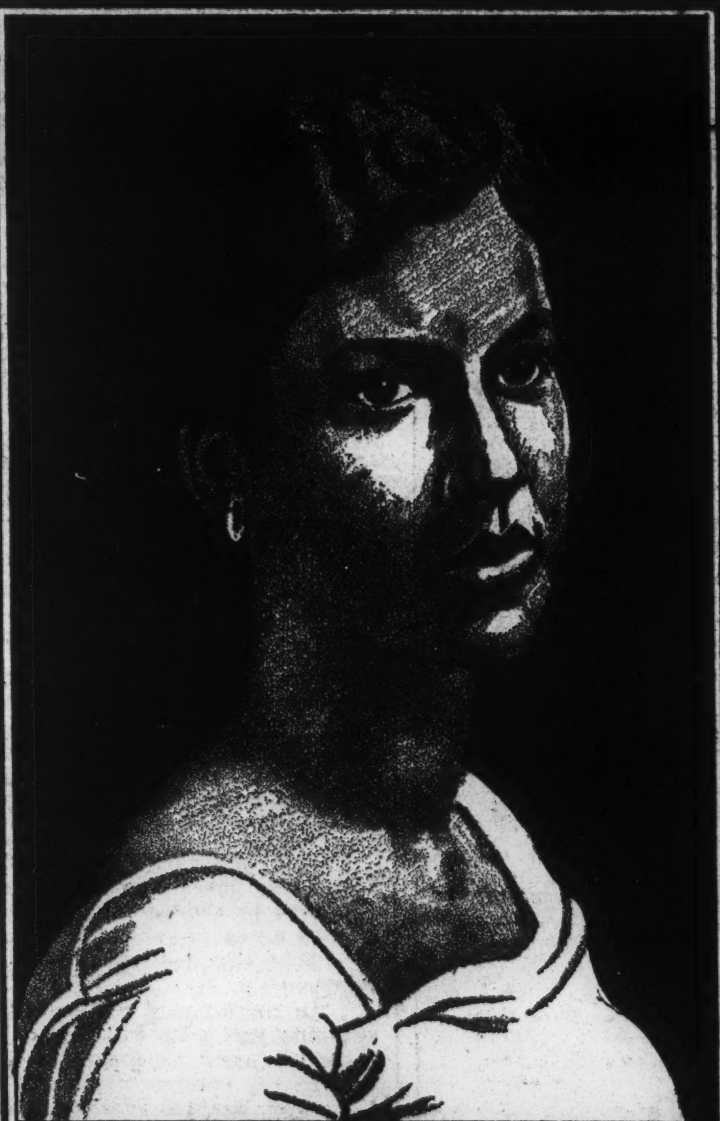
By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

1-15-44

META WARRICK FULLER.

ONE OF AMERICA'S
MOST ORIGINAL SCULPTORS.
STUDIED IN FRANCE UNDER
THE GREAT RODIN... IN
1903 AND 1904 WON HIGH
RECOGNITION IN PARIS.. IN
1907 EXECUTED A SERIES
OF 14 GROUPS FOR THE JAMES-
TOWN EXHIBITION PORTRAY-
ING THE PROGRESS OF THE
NEGRO... ONE OF HER MOST
REMARKABLE WORKS IN A
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
SHOWS THE REBIRTH OF
NEGRO GREATNESS..... A
MUMMY UNFOLDING FROM
ITS WRAPPINGS TO BEAUTY
AGAIN... LIVES AT FRAMING-
HAM, MASS....



GEORGIA HAS THE LARGEST NEGRO POPULATION, 1,084,
927... MISSISSIPPI COMES NEXT WITH 1,074,578...
NORTH DAKOTA WITH ONLY 201 HAS THE LEAST...
(1940 CENSUS)... DUE TO THE MIGRATIONS, SOUTH-
ERN STATES THAT ONCE HAD MORE NEGROES
THAN WHITES ARE NO LONGER THUS.....

SGT. JACK MASON

OF THE 24th
INFANTRY (NEGRO) HAD THE RECORD OF HAVING
THE GREATEST NUMBER OF WOUNDS IN WORLD
WAR I... HIT BY A BURSTING SHRAPNEL, HE SUS-
TAINED 340 WOUNDS AND PUNCTURES... HE SUR-
VIVED AFTER SEVERAL PLATES HAD BEEN PLACED
IN HIS BODY, 3 OF THEM IN HIS HEAD... SGT. MASON
WAS DECORATED BY THE LEADING ALLIED NATIONS..



NEXT WEEK... DR. CHANNING H. TOBIAS



COL. EDWARD O. GOURDIN
COMMANDING OFFICER
372ND INFANTRY

COL. GOURDIN'S IS A PROUD REGIMENT WITH A HISTORY DATING BACK TO 1864. IT SERVED WITH DISTINCTION IN THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR, AND WORLD WAR I. FOR BRAVERY IN THE BATTLES OF THE MEUSE-ARGONNE, ALSACE, AND LORRAINE, THE ENTIRE REGIMENT WAS DECORATED WITH THE CROIX DE GUERRE WITH PALM!

GREAT ALL ROUND ATHLETE AT HARVARD, "MED" GOURDIN HELD THE WORLD'S BROAD JUMP RECORD IN 1921. HE WAS A MEMBER OF THE 1924 OLYMPIC TEAM, AND NATIONAL PENTATHLON CHAMP IN 1921 AND 1922.

Journal of the Guide
Nov 15, 44

9 1-15-44



COL. GOURDIN WAS ASSISTANT U.S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR THE DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS BEFORE BEING CALLED TO ACTIVE SERVICE.



Alston



BESSYE BEARDEN
CLUB WOMAN, SOCIAL WORKER

ONE OF THE MOST ACTIVE CLUB WOMEN IN AMERICA, SHE WAS FOR YEARS A PROGRESSIVE LEADER AND FIGHTER FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF NEGRO WOMEN.



SHE WAS THE FIRST AND ONLY NEGRO WOMAN TO BE APPOINTED DEPUTY COLLECTOR OF INTERNAL REVENUE SERVING SINCE 1935 IN THE THIRD DISTRICT, NEW YORK.



HER ONLY SON A MEMBER OF THE ARMED FORCES, SHE DEVOTED MUCH OF HER TIME TO WAR TIME ACTIVITIES SUCH AS THE UNITED SERVICE ORGANIZATION AND CIVILIAN DEFENSE.



Alston

ROBERT PARK

Courier-Pittsburg, Pa.

By HORACE R. CAYTON

2-26-44

A Great Man Died, But
Leaves Keen Observation
On Our Democracy

LAST week a great man died. His name was Robert E. Park. He was a white man, but he probably knew more about the American Negro than anyone in the country. He was a professor emeritus from the University of Chicago and had spent his last few years at Fisk university, where he died. Robert Park was a strange and colorful character.

Fortunately he was born into a family with sufficient money to make it unnecessary for him to worry about how he was going to live and to allow him to pursue his own intellectual interests. He was a newspaper man for years. Later, becoming interested in the new developing field of sociology, he went to the University of Heidelberg, where he took his doctor's degree. Returning to the United States he received an invitation from Booker T. Washington to visit Tuskegee.



Mr. Cayton

A GREAT TEACHER, A HUMANE STUDENT

I first met Park on the Pacific coast when I was an undergraduate at the University of Washington. One of the professors had arranged an interview for me with Park, during which I told him that I was interested in Negro history. He replied that Negroes didn't have any history, which angered me a great deal, and I replied that everything had a history, even the chair I was sitting in. I made a great to-do and finally left, under not too pleasant circumstances. I had decided that I'd never look him up again, but when I ventured into his office at the University of Chicago a few years later, he welcomed me with open arms. He'd simply been trying to feel me out, to get a rise out of me.

LATER I knew Park at Fisk university and as my office was next to his, we spent a great deal of time talking together. On one occasion I drove him and Mrs. Park from Fisk to New York on a Christmas holiday. As we were driving through New Jersey, near the end of our journey, Park and I got into an argument about the capitalist system. From an economic point of view, Park was conservative if not reactionary. The argument got hotter and hotter and finally Park told me to stop the car and get out (it was his car). I answered just as warmly that it was three below zero and

that he, Park, couldn't drive a car and that I wasn't going to get out. We continued in silence for an hour or so until the lights of New York began to appear, and suddenly, without warning, he launched into a lengthy discussion of his theory of the growth of a city, and for an hour delivered one of the most brilliant lectures I've ever heard. We'd both forgotten our difference by the time we got through the Holland tunnel and he was again the great teacher and I his humble student.

A TREATISE ON OUR DEMOCRACY

One of the last visits I had with Park was a few years ago when he had dinner in my apartment in Chicago. After dinner Richard Wright was to come by, as Park had expressed an interest in meeting him. When Wright finally appeared, Park and I had finished dinner, and Park was sitting in a very large and comfortable easy chair. He was old by that time, way up in the 70's, and it was difficult for him to get around. When Wright walked into the room Park began a painful struggle to get out of his chair. Wright impulsively asked him not to rise, and I, too, went over to protest. He muttered between pants, "I want to get up; help me, Cayton." After Park had struggled to his

feet he extended his hand to Wright and said, "I want to shake hands with a great writer. I don't agree with much that you write but it's honest and great writing." The old man recognized talent, ability, perhaps genius, and he, as a scholar, wanted to stand up to give honor and deference to this young 34-year-old Negro boy whom he recognized as a peer.

THE last letter I had from Park was typical of his rugged mind and intellectual honesty. He wrote in criticism of a paper I had submitted for his criticism and ended the letter with the following observation on democracy:

"Democracy is not something that some people in the country can have and others not have, not something to be shared and divided like a pie—some getting a small piece and some getting a large piece. Democracy is an integral thing. If any part of the country has it, they all have it. If any part of the country doesn't have it, the rest of the country doesn't have it. The Negro, therefore, in fighting for democracy for himself, is simply fighting the battle for our democracy. . . . I think the liberals realize now that the Negro's cause must in the long run win. The only thing is, they don't want it to win too soon and they don't want the change to

be so rapid as to result in the disorders that we have had. Personally I don't agree with these liberals. In fact I've never been a liberal. If conflicts arise as a result of the efforts to get their place it will be because the white people started them. These conflicts will probably occur and are more or less inevitable but conditions will be better after they are over. In any case, this is my conviction."



weekly Review
HON. Birmingham, Ala.
WILLIAM 2-19-44

H. HASTIE
CHAMPION OF JUSTICE

9



IN RECOGNITION
OF HIS DISTINGUISHED
CAREER AS JURIST AND
UNCOMPROMISING FIGHTER
FOR THE RIGHTS OF HIS
PEOPLE, JUDGE HASTIE WAS
AWARDED THE SPINGARN MEDAL
FOR 1942.



JUDGE HASTIE WAS THE
FIRST NEGRO TO SERVE AS
JUSTICE OF THE U.S. DISTRICT
COURT. HE SERVED IN THE VIRGIN
ISLANDS.



SERIOUS,
PROGRESSIVE
JUDGE HASTIE
TYPICALS THE
NEW LEADER-
SHIP - DESPITE
HIS YOUTH, HIS

RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT IS
NOTABLE: - PHI BETA KAPPA
AT AMHERST - DOCTOR OF
JURIDICAL SCIENCE, HARVARD -
ASSISTANT SOLICITOR, DEPART-
MENT OF THE INTERIOR - DEAN
OF THE LAW SCHOOL, HOWARD
UNIVERSITY - U.S. DISTRICT JUDGE
VIRGIN ISLANDS - CIVILIAN AIDE
TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR -
AND SPINGARN MEDALIST!!

Your History

Date Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields of the South... Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

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By J. A. Rogers

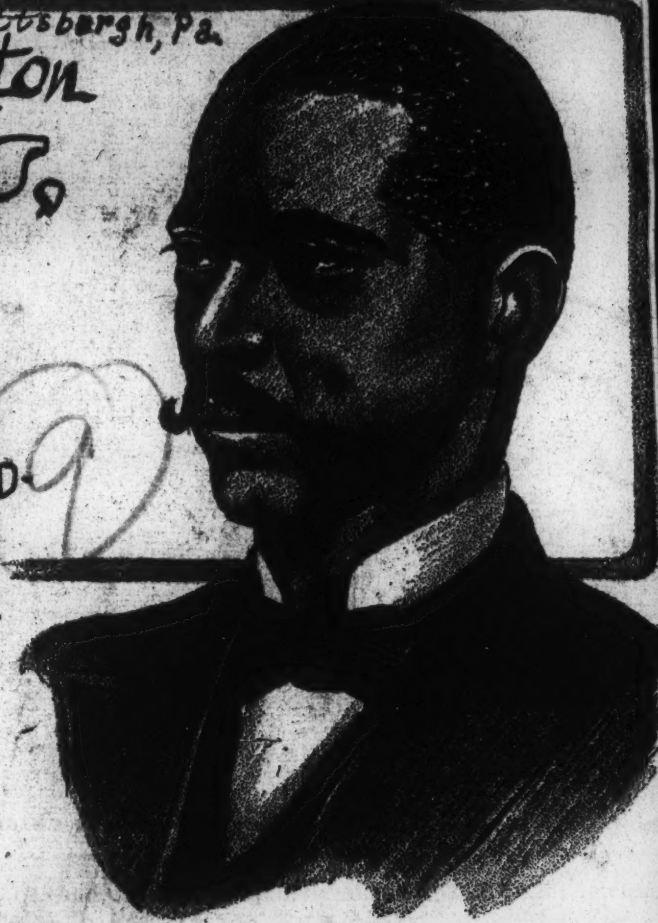
Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

2-26-44

George Washington Williams,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

FIRST AUTHENTIC NEGRO
HISTORIAN IN AMERICA...
SOLDIER, LEGISLATOR,
PREACHER, DIPLOMAT. BORN
1849, ENLISTED IN CIVIL WAR
AT THE AGE OF 14.. WAS WOUN-
ED AND DISCHARGED.. JOINED
MEXICAN ARMY AND ROSE TO
BE ASST-INSPECTOR-GEN-
ERAL OF ARTILLERY.. FOUGHT
IN INDIAN WARS.. MINISTER
TO HAYTI. JUDGE ADVOCATE
G.A.R. OF OHIO... WROTE HIS-
TORY OF THE NEGRO RACE
IN AMERICA IN 2 VOLUMES..



MILAI

ANDREW BOGLE,

A NEGRO, WAS THE KEY FIG-
URE IN THE Tichborne
CLAIMANT CASE, THE MOST
CELEBRATED CASE OF IM-
POSTURE ON RECORD; A
GREAT SENSATION IN
ENGLAND IN THE 1870'S..
ARTHUR ORTON, A BUTCHER,
WAS AWARDED THE
Tichborne MILLIONS WHEN
BOGLE RECOGNIZED
HIM AS THE LOST HEIR,
SIR ROGER..... BOGLE
WHO WAS A RETAINER
OF THE Tichborne
FAMILY AND WAS PARTLY BLIND AT
THE TIME, WAS FOOLED BY ORTON'S
RESEMBLANCE TO THE REAL SIR ROGER



Next Week
HENRY M. TURNER...

BRIEF BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE R. H. BOYD

*Globe + Independent*Reprint From Two Nashville Daily Papers Tells the Story
of His Life and Work—Read This During theMonth of March
Nashville, Tenn.

Founder and Builder of the

National Baptist Publishing Board's Printing Plant
at Nashville, Tennessee

2-25-44

Richard Henry Boyd was born a slave in the State of Mississippi on the plantation of one B. A. Gray in Noxubee County about March 15, 1843, in a log cabin.

He was christened by the white people as "Dick Gray," which name he bore until about 1867 or 1868, he changing his name of his own accord, and taking the name of Richard Henry Boyd. His mother, Indiana Dixon, was owned by a Mr. Gray, who it is said, was a relative of the present Gray family represented by the Rev. Dr. B. D. Gray, of the Home Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, with headquarters in Atlanta, Ga.

The family who owned the mother of Dr. Boyd left the State of Mississippi when he was six years old, going overland to Texas. They located in the Lone Star State in the county of Washington, near the present site of Brenham, where they purchased a large plantation, and where they lived until the Civil War broke out. When the war with the States came on, Richard Henry Boyd, whom the white people called "Dick," and who had been reared on the plantation, and in the quarters prepared for the slaves, had proven a far-sighted, industrious and trusted person: when the male members of the family enlisted in the military services representing their cause, "Dick Gray" went with his owner and master as a Confederate, serving with them throughout the war, or rather until they were killed in battle, as they had participated in the engagements in and around Chattanooga. There were a father and three sons as far as can be learned in these engagements, all were killed except the youngest son, he being wounded, was taken back to Texas by "Dick Gray," who looked after the farm and farm products, managed the entire estate and hauled the cotton by ox team from Washington County, Texas, to points in Mexico, making several of these trips each year, and returning bringing the funds which were derived from the sales back to the white people who owned him. This was done for two years during the war, and was continued for several years after the Emancipation Proclamation had been signed.

At the death of the last male member of the white family who owned him, he remained until he was advised that his services were no longer needed, and the family broke up, his old mistress moved with the daughters. "Dick Boyd" then went in as a Texas cowboy, which profession he followed, traversing the plains of southwest and west Texas. Then he came back to the southeastern part of the State, and was engaged as a saw mill hand under a man by the name of Chandler, in the Pine woods of Montgomery County. He followed this until he professed religion about 1869, after which he was called to the ministry and in the latter part of that year was ordained a Baptist preacher. One year later, he, through the assistance of Rev. Snodgrass, a white Baptist preacher, organized the first Negro Baptist Association in Texas, composed of about 40 churches. He built churches at Waverly, Old Danville, Navasota, Crockett, Palestine, San Antonio, Texas. He filled the position as Educational Secretary of the Negro Baptist Convention of Texas, and as Superintendent of Missions in the State.

During the time he was superintendent of Missions, he conceived the idea of supplying literature to the Negro Baptist Sunday schools, and for the years of 1894 and 1895 this literature was supplied from his office at San Antonio, Texas. In the year 1896, he went to the National Baptist Convention at St. Louis, Mo., and was elected Secretary of the Home Mission Board to do mission work among the Negroes of the United States. He afterwards organized what was known as the National Baptist Publishing Board, hence, in Jan. 1897, he had issued the first series of Negro Baptist literature ever published in the United States. 2-25-44

He had the friendship and co-operation of the late Dr. J. M. Frost, of the Baptist Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention; the late Dr. Gamble, the president of the Southern Baptist Convention; Drs. Kerford, I. J. Van Ness, B. D. Gray and practically all the outstanding leaders of the Southern Baptist Convention, and was held in high esteem not only by those, but by the National Baptist Convention among the Negroes of the United States, which he helped to organize in the city of Montgomery, Alabama, when three Baptist bodies among Negroes, viz., the American Missionary Convention, the American Foreign Mission Convention and the Educational Convention amalgamated.

His work in Nashville, Tennessee, where he spent the latter part of his life, stands as a monument to his foresight, his industry and his religious inclina-

tions. He had no literary training, as he was never privileged to attend public school, and it was after 1865 before he was even taught his alphabet, but it was always his desire to learn, and as the colored people termed it, "to read and write," so with the assistance of the white people to whom he belonged, and who had reared him, he was taught his alphabet and to read and to spell, using the old Webster's Blue Back Speller.

After he was ordained to the ministry, he then spent two years in what is known as Bishop College at Marshall, Texas, a school founded and operated by the Home Mission Society of New York. Dr. Boyd was a factor in the educational life of Negroes. He gave largely from his means to such schools as Bishop College at Marshall, Texas; Hearne Academy at Hearne, Texas (which school moved to Fort Worth, Texas); Gaudalope College at Seguin, Texas; Boyd's Normal and Industrial Institute (which was named in his honor), at Oakwood, Texas; Central Texas College at Waco, Texas; Roger Williams University, formerly located at Nashville, Tenn.; and the National Baptist Theological and Missionary Training Seminary, a school which was promoted at Nashville, located on the old Boscobel College site, for the training of Negro missionaries and ministers, and many other charitable and educational causes not of his denomination. While from the National Baptist Publishing Board's operation there has been given more than five hundred thousand dollars to the small mission Sunday schools from year to year in the establishment of mission stations and Sunday schools, supply them with literature, giving as much in one year as forty thousand dollars.

It was through Dr. Boyd's efforts that four Negro Baptist churches and one school were built in the Panama Zone during the construction of the Panama Canal, and one missionary with his wife stationed there in Ancon to carry on the work. The four churches and the school house were built outright by him and his board. The furniture for these buildings was made at Nashville, and shipped to Panama. Dr. Boyd believed that Negroes of the South should cultivate the friendship and work in cooperation with the white men of the South. His policy was that his next door neighbor and the people in his immediate community were his best friends. Here in Nashville he was known by the leading white men of the city, and was respected for his honesty and his good citizenship.

It will be difficult to enumerate all of the activities in which Dr. Boyd has been engaged in connection with the development of his people. He wrote fourteen denominational books that have all been adopted and used by the Negro churches and Sunday schools throughout the United States. Among these is his book as a guide for Baptist Preachers, his Church Directory and the Jubilee and Plantation Melody Songs. Dr. Boyd was sent by the Negro Baptists of Texas as a special representative to the Centennial at Philadelphia, Pa., in 1876. He was also sent as a special representative to the World's Baptist Alliance, which met in London, England, some years ago, and while there he traveled in almost every country in Europe. 2-25-44

He was elected a delegate to every national and inter-national meeting held by the Baptists for a quarter of a century. He was a life member, and was on the Board of Directors of the International Sunday School Association. He was a member of the Sunday School Council of Denominational Publishers, a life member of the National Negro Business League. He was the father of the idea of "Negro Dolls for Negro Children," and up until the outbreak of the World's War supplied thousands of Negro children of the United States with these dolls. He was the founder of the Sunday School Congress, a national movement of the Sunday school workers conducted as a Summer School each year.

Dr. Boyd was among the first in Texas, and perhaps the most conspicuous figure among Negroes in the great prohibition campaign movement of the 30's that was so warmly contested in the Lone Star State. He was a staunch prohibitionist. He was the founder of the NATIONAL BAPTIST PUBLISHING BOARD in 1896 in this city. He was its secretary, treasurer and manager. He was one of the organizers of the first NEGRO BANK in Tennessee, Citizens' Savings Bank and Trust Company, and was its president for eighteen years. He was one of the founders and the president of the Nashville GLOBE PUBLISHING COMPANY that has been in existence here for the past thirty-six years, publishing a secular Negro newspaper. He was the founder and president of the NATIONAL BAPTIST CHURCH SUPPLY COMPANY, which was organized to help struggling Negro churches secure benches, pews, and church furniture and other church supplies. He was founder and president of the NATIONAL NEGRO DOLL COMPANY, one of the staunch supporters, and for four years a member of the Advisory Board of the Young Men's Christian Association, a member of the Tennessee Inter-racial Congress, a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Masons, the U. B. F. Society and the Odd Fellows of the State.

Dr. Boyd was married in 1869 to Harriet Moore, and from that union there were nine children born, four now living: Mrs. Lula B. Landers, Mrs. Mattie B. Johnson, Henry A. Boyd and Theophilus Bartholomew Boyd of Nashville. There survive him also one brother and two sisters. Dr. Boyd died at his residence, 1602 Heiman St., Nashville, Tennessee, August 22, 1922.

Dr. Boyd's mother died here in Nashville, Tenn., at the age of 95.

more dangerously, and more creatively in ogist, addressed the graduating class at this era than Dr. DuBois. He is a founder Atlanta and related to the amazement of the NAACP and the first editor of its Dr. DuBois, that the Negro's background, organ, the Crisis. Dr. DuBois' Atlanta and south of the Sahara had been on the highest plane a thousand years earlier. The young Negro scholar felt somewhat ashamed that he was unaware of this, and probed so deeply and related so brilliantly to his findings regarding a particular ethnic group. Dr. DuBois has since 1906, evidenced a their vigorous inclination to seek out the widely group scattered and too little organized literature of the Negro in world affairs. He felt that lately, with a membership in the Academy this was imperative if the Negro's place in of Arts and Letters. Such a life chronology history and respect from his contemporaries logically old, yet so mentally virile, will find a continuing usefulness in life, and his Quite appropriately, Dr. DuBois pays race lasting inspiration after his demise, tribute to Dr. Franz Boaz for this stimulus.

Dr. DuBois comes to us that Dr. W. E. B. DuBois is to be retired as professor of sociology and editor of the Phylon, at Atlanta University. Dr. DuBois at the age of 76 still possesses a sharp, retentive and brilliant mind. Little wonder that eleven years past the time when most college and university professors are retired, Dr. DuBois continued his tireless researches and teaching in one of the leading social science departments in the nation. The formality of academic retirement, we are sure, will not diminish the ardor, or quality of his usefulness.

Dr. DuBois Retirement

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Courier-Pittsburgh, Pa. 2-19-44

JEAN A. ARNEAUX

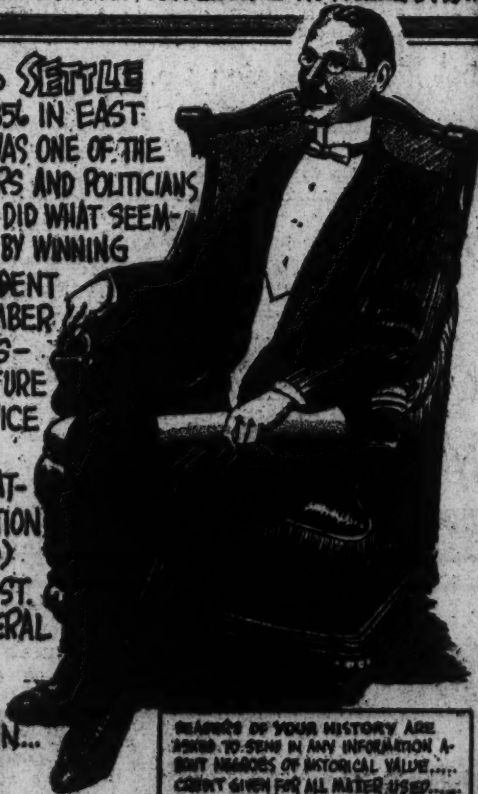
BORN OF FRENCH ANCESTRY IN
GEORGIA IN 1855... EDUCATED IN NEW
YORK AND PARIS, FRANCE... RANKED
WITH THE LEADING SHAKESPEAREAN
PLAYERS OF HIS TIME... WON THE GOLD
MEDAL OF THE NEW YORK SUN AS
THE BEST AMATEUR SHAKESPEAR-
EAN PLAYER IN AMERICA... DE-
LIGHTED LARGE AUDIENCES AT
THE GLOBE THEATRE, NEW YORK,
WITH HIS Richard III, AND AS IAGO
IN Othello... WROTE FOR LEADING
PERIODICALS AND WAS ON STAFF OF
New York World (WHITE)



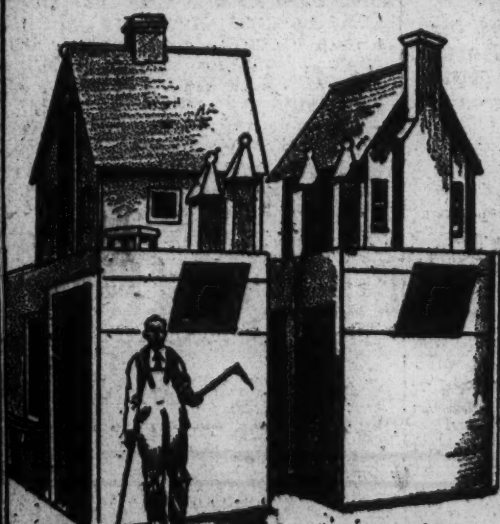
Next Week..... GEORGE W. WILLIAMS...

JOSEPH T. SETTLE

BORN ABOUT 1856 IN EAST
TENNESSEE, WAS ONE OF THE
ABLEST LAWYERS AND POLITICIANS
OF THE SOUTH. DID WHAT SEEM-
ED IMPOSSIBLE BY WINNING
ON AN INDEPENDENT
TICKET AS MEMBER
OF THE MISSIS-
SIPPI LEGISLATURE
(1883-1885)... TWICE
DELEGATE TO
REPUBLICAN NAT-
IONAL CONVENTION
(1892 and 1900)
SERVED AS ASST.
ATTORNEY GENERAL
OF CRIMINAL
COURTS IN
MEMPHIS, TENN...



REARERS OF YOUR HISTORY ARE
ASKED TO SEND IN ANY INFORMATION A-
BOUT IMAGES OF HISTORICAL VALUE...
CREDIT GIVEN FOR ALL MATER USED...



HOUSE THAT WAS BUILT BY Albert
SMITH OF ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA..
OF FISH-SCALES TIGHTLY DRESS-
ED TOGETHER... THE ONLY KNOWN ONE
OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.....

Age-New York, N.Y.

2-12-44



BESSYE
J.
BEARDEN

CLUB WOMAN, SOCIAL WORKER

ONE OF THE MOST ACTIVE
CLUB WOMEN IN AMERICA, SHE
WAS FOR YEARS A PROGRESS-
IVE LEADER AND FIGHTER FOR
THE ADVANCEMENT OF NEGRO
WOMEN



SHE WAS THE FIRST AND
ONLY NEGRO WOMAN TO BE
APPOINTED DEPUTY COLLECTOR
OF INTERNAL REVENUE SERVICE
SINCE 1936 IN THE THIRD
DISTRICT, NEW
YORK



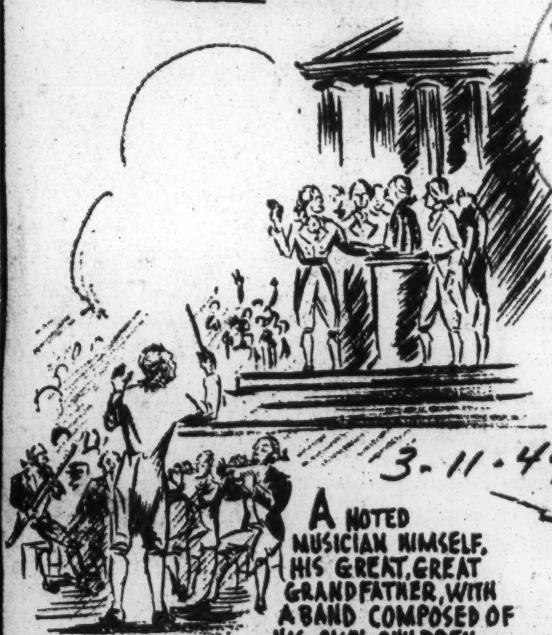
HER ONLY SON A MEMBER
OF THE ARMED FORCES, SHE
DEVOTED MUCH OF HER TIME
TO WARTIME ACTIVITIES,
SUCH AS THE UNITED SERVICE
ORGANIZATION AND CIVILIAN
DEFENSE.





A SAILOR
FORTY YEARS AGO,
SEVENTY EIGHT YEAR OLD
BILL LEW FOUND AN AIR
RAID WARDEN'S JOB TOO
TAME FOR A MAN OF
HIS YEARS, SO HE JOINED
THE MERCHANT MARINE!
"THEY WANTED MEN,
I CALL MYSELF A MAN,
SO HERE I AM," HE SAID.

The Guardian-
Boston, Mass



A NOTED
MUSICIAN HIMSELF,
HIS GREAT, GREAT
GRANDFATHER, WITH
A BAND COMPOSED OF
HIS OWN CHILDREN,
PLAYED AT GEORGE
WASHINGTON'S INAUGURATION!

Alston,

Lillian Smith, Journalist + Guide, Author Of "Strange Fruit"

Yes, she is southern.

Lillian Smith was born and reared in a small southern town whose population was about 52 per cent Negro, 48 per cent white. She was born of parents whose families were among the earliest settlers of Georgia — her



mother being from St. Mary's, her father from Ware County. Her father owned large lumber and naval stores interests in north Florida and Mississippi and was

an employer for 35 years of hundreds of Negro turpentine and white sawmill "hands." He had his mill town, his mill churches, his mill commissaries. And he — and his family — lived the familiar paternalistic-sharecropping southern way of life known to planter, mill owner, and the human beings they employ in the South.

He was chairman of the board of stewards of the Methodist church, chairman of the board of education, usually on the town council, always an active champion of public education and public health — and prohibition.

OWNED UTILITIES

There was a time when in addition to his mills and turpentine stills, he owned the water and electric utilities of the town, the ice plant, and one of the largest mercantile firms in the county. He was never in politics, but he knew the men who were and he was not without the usual power and influence. He was widely known in church circles throughout the state and he tithed — giving one tenth of his income (in-

sofar as his somewhat haphazard accounting permitted to the Lord. . . .

The Smith family had a summer home at Clayton, Ga., and during the last World War, after a financial debacle precipitated by the tie-up of shipping of naval stores, they moved up to the mountains to make their home there permanently.

Lillian Smith's seven brothers and sisters live (with the exception of two who have strayed north) in the south, and are identified with the civic, religious, business, social interests of their home towns. She attended Piedmont College for one year, attended Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore for four years, spent a year at Columbia University, taught music in a mission school in Huchow, China for three years, returned to Georgia, was for two winters executive secretary to a city manager, and has lived ever since in Florida or Georgia; now makes her home in Clayton, where she owns and directs an educational institution patronized by

WILLIAM
E.
LEW

THE LEW FAMILY, WELL
KNOWN IN BOSTON, CHARLES-
TON, AND WASHINGTON,
BOASTS AT LEAST ONE OF ITS
MEMBERS IN EVERY WAR THIS
COUNTRY HAS EVER FOUGHT—
BOTH OF HIS GREAT, GREAT,
GRANDFATHERS WERE AT
BUNKER HILL!!

prominent southern families. HAS TRAVELED WIDELY

She has traveled widely in Canada and the United States, and spent one winter in Brazil. Each year she makes a trip through all the southern states, moving freely among southern people, keeping in touch with southern thinking and ways. Miss Smith is identified with various southern educational and civic groups. Her major interests are writing, music, the modern dance, children, psychoanalysis, China, folk cultures, southern people, cooking — and gardening. She's proud of her squash and broccoli this year and her Irish potatoes. . . .

TRULY SOUTHERN 3-11-44

Yes, she is southern . . . as southern as cotton and sand, palmettoes and peanuts and watermelon. She is southern in her love for her south, in her hunger to see it become once more a region that honest people can be proud of, in her desire to see it pull out of self-destructive despairing patterns into a sane creative rich life; in her absolute faith that most southern people have the strength and the courage to change hating suicidal ways into creative cooperative ways of living; in her refusal to believe that southerners have to be victims — as some liberals in the South insist — of their own self-imposed segregations and schizophrenic patterns. She believes her people can change and will change when convinced that change is necessary. 3-11-44

And she believes that being southern is not incompatible with being humane, intelligent, sensitive, beauty-loving and sane. Nor does love for one's own region preclude deep loyalties to all peoples — black, white, brown and yellow wherever they may live, in Dixie or elsewhere on the earth's surface. Lillian Smith is a southerner who wants to be a good democratic world citizen also.

"Brown Americans" Have Outstanding Record Says Coronet Magazine

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. — (SNS) — A well-known Negro orator used to tell the story of a Negro boy who went out for the track team of a Northern University," begins an article in the November issue of CORONET magazine. "His talent was high jumping. When his white teammates jumped, the bar was held at the announced mark. But when the Negro participated, the white boys would raise the bar. The result was that the Negro having to make that extra bit of height became the best jumper and

medical degrees from McGill and Columbia Universities, the man who more than any other is responsible for discovering the use of plasma, is a Negro. It was Dr. Drew who put the blood bank program on an exact scientific basis and who developed the successful methodology for standard practice in collecting plasma so that human beings of all colors could live. Yet many of them may never hear his name, says CORONET.

It's a long road from poverty and prejudice on a South Carolina plantation to the awarding of other American schools and to the association with the Great Olympics and of other nations. But to those who know Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, such a journey is no miracle. Fighting every inch of the way for her own education, Mrs. Bethune has fought equally hard for the education of Negro students. From a small cabin with boxes for desks, she's enlarged her work until the buildings of her school are valued at more than a million dollars.

to become one of the nation's great artists: and of whose voice Toscanini has said, "A voice like yours is heard once in a hundred years!" The rolls of American athletics are filled with the names of such Negro track stars as Jesse Owens, Eulace Peacock, Howard Drew and others who excelled at short distance running. But it remained for long-legged Frank Dixon III of New York to capture the distance championships. As a student at New York University, he went undefeated every dual cross-country meet he entered and won the three top mile distances. Last March he exchanged track shoes and further championships for G. I. issue and service in Uncle Sam's Army, re-lates CORONET. 11-10-44

The story may be apocryphal, says CORONET. But it has enough of the truth to be characteristic of a million Negroes. Handicaps imposed strong to poverty and frustration. But some jump that "extra inch" and achieve heights equal to or beyond their white brothers. Five are sketched briefly. 11-10-44

These live stories give a glimpse in the American dream which causes Negroes to jump the extra inch.

11-10-44

used to allow Marian Anderson to sing in Constitution Hall in Washington, the distinguished American contralto became, unwillingly, the central figure of a national controversy. One of the most distinguished citizens organized thereupon arranged to have her sing at the Lincoln Memorial on Easter Sunday and 75,000 persons stood to hear the woman who had fought not only for race prejudice, but for the D. A. R. re-

When the Red Cross began to collect blood plasma, that of Negroes was not accepted. Later it was received but segregated although eminent scientists say there is no means of distinguishing racial characteristics in plasma. It is therefore ironic that Charles Richard Drew, graduate of Amherst, with

When, in 1939, the D. A. R. re-

White House secretary. The manner of his elevation might have been embarrassing to anyone of less stature than General Davis. But he ignored comment on the promotion he had, in reality, earned years before and set about his job with the same faithfulness and self-efficiency that has characterized him since he entered the Army in July, 1898, during the war with Spain.

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields in the South... Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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Mrs. MARY M. TALBERT

Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa.

3-25-44



LONDON HOSPITAL, ENGLAND, BEARS
A MEMORIAL TABLET TO Chief MAM-
BOMBI OF NIGERIA, WEST AFRICA, WHO
VOLUNTARILY SUBMITTED HIS BODY TO
EXPERIMENTATION IN THE FIGHT A-
GAINST SLEEPING SICKNESS IN ORDER
TO HELP HIS PEOPLE, THEREBY LOS-
ING HIS OWN LIFE...



JOSEPH E. LEE, WAS ELECTED
JUDGE OF CITY COURT OF JACKSONVILLE,
FLA. IN 1886... SERVED ALSO AS COL-
LECTOR OF CUSTOMS FOR THE
PORT AND COLLECTOR OF IN-
TERNAL REVENUE... ONE OF THE
STATES' MOST SUCCESSFUL POLITICIANS.



3-25-44

(1866-1923) ONE OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN WOMEN OF HER
TIME... ORGANIZED NEGRO WOMEN OF AMERICA TO PURCHASE HOME
OF Frederick DOUGLASS AND MAKE IT A SHRINE... TWICE PRES-
IDENT NATIONAL ASS'N OF COLORED WOMEN... SPINGARN
MEDALIST... DELEGATE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN, NOR-
WAY... IN HOLLAND WAS HOUSE GUEST OF Queen WILHELMINA.....

MILAI

Next Week.....GUSTAVO E. URRUTIA

BASIC TRUTHS—AS WILLKIE SAW THEM

Times - New York, N.Y.

Only the productive can be strong, and only the strong can be free.

To the liberal the purpose of government is unchangeable. It is to
leave men free. 10-15-44

It is my sincere belief that any machinery set up for hate must en-
velop ultimately those we love.

I make no defense of expediency, military, political or otherwise.
For I believe the moral losses of expediency always far outweigh the
temporary gains. And I believe that every drop of blood saved through
expediency will be paid for by twenty drawn by the sword.

Self-sufficiency is a delusion of the totalitarians. In a truly demo-
cratic world, a nation would have no more need of self-sufficiency than
the State of New York has of making itself independent of the State of
Pennsylvania.

A blind faith in one's inevitable rightness is a fine quality for a
crusade but a dangerous one for the practical administration of gov-
ernment.

The liberalism of Theodore Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson and the
elder Robert La Follette, fought against the domination of government
by big business. The liberalism of today must be concerned about the
domination of the people by big government.

As an ultimate end, security is suicidal, because it breaks down the
very qualities of initiative, self-reliance and self-development by which
alone security can be achieved. 10-15-44

A nation built for one generation is a nation built badly, like a house
that is constructed with the knowledge that it will last only a few years.

Philippa, A Prodigy, The Union - Cincinnati Of Purest Ray Serene

8-10-44 Ohio

New York City—Philippa Duke
Schuyler in this her 12th year, who
has already become widely known
as a pianist and composer of pieces
for the pianoforts, graduated into a
new musical field with her comple-
tion this week of a symphonic work
orchestrated by her for a 100 piece
symphony orchestra. Philippa calls it
"Manhattan Nocturns."

12th Year A Busy One

Since Philippa was two and dis-
covered by the Herald-Tribune of
New York City as a potential genius
who could already read and write
and spell hundreds of long words, it
has been the custom each year for the
Press to visit her and review her ac-
complishments of the year. Up to
now, little has been known of the
growth and development of prodigies.

This year, as usual, the Herald-
Tribune arrived with a reporter and
photographer to see what had hap-
pened to Philippa during her twelfth
year. They found it had been perhaps
her busiest year. She had started out
by recording eight of her own com-
positions for OWI to send to the

children of the Allied countries to
show the cultural level of Young
America. She had done 10th grade
work at school, studying second year
Latin and first year Spanish. She
had given a private concert in Man-
hattan at the exclusive Fifth Avenue
Convent of the Sacred Heart attend-
ed by the daughters of the wealthiest
Catholics of the city. Later, she had
played for the Junior Music Depart-
ment at Howard University in Wash-
ington, at Kentucky State College in
Frankfort and for the soldiers at
Fort Sam Houston in San Antonio,
Texas. 8-10-44

Composes During Mexican Vacation

After leaving Texas, Philippa en-
joyed an extensive vacation in
Mexico during which she studied her
Spanish at first hand. She played for
the conductor of the Mexican Opera,
Carl Alvin, who praised her perform-
ance most highly. She saw all the na-
tive Mexican dances and had the rare
opportunity of sitting in on a re-
hearsal of a group of Afro-Mexican
dancers and drummers. She also had
the fun of watching a Leopold Sto-
kowski rehearsal of the Mexican
symphony.

Returning to New York in June,
Philippa finished "Manhattan Noc-

turne," orchestrating it for each in-
strument herself. Otto Cesana, her
composition teacher, whose "Negro
Heaven" and other works are on Vic-
tor records, says Philippa has the
greatest natural talent he ever met.

9-1944

COL. DAVIS AND COL. ROOSEVELT

Pittsburgh Courier
Promotion of Benjamin O. Davis, Jr., and James Roosevelt, white, to full colonels in the Army and Marine Corps came recently.
6-17-44

Roosevelt is 36, son of the President, entered the Marine Corps Reserve in 1936 and has been on active duty four years.

Davis, 32-year-old son of a brigadier general, is a 1936 graduate of West Point and has been on active duty eight years, twice as long as Colonel Roosevelt.

It will be said that the rapid promotion of both men is due to their family connections, but the facts are that they earned the rewards which have come to them. "Influence" and "political pull" have not been the determining factors.

Brigadier General Davis was commissioned a second lieutenant in 1901 and it took him forty-three years to rise to the rank of colonel, a jump which his son has made in eight years.

It is conceivable that, if he is lucky, Colonel Davis, who is just 32, will go on to be a brigadier general this year and eventually a major general.

That is as it should be. Sons who get a running start in life and their father's help ought always to surpass their elders.

That may be easier for young Davis than young Roosevelt. For while Colonel Jimmy may some day be President, we doubt seriously whether any future chief executive will be given the opportunity to serve three terms.

RETIRED R.R. CONDUCTOR SERVES HALF CENTURY

3-31-44

Houston, March 31. (ANP)—Boasting a record of 48 years of railroad service, Charles H. Morris, retired railroad conductor, last week told a group of fellow vets of Local 370 of the dining car employes of his many struggles while "railroading."

Morris, who started out as a porter at a railroad shop, became a brakeman, an extra conductor and finally a regular conductor. He worked for many years as an employe of the New Haven division of the B & O railroad and the Hudson division of the New York Central railroad.

He highly praised railroad officials for their fair attitude toward him and revealed that his excellent record kept his job secure in spite of the efforts of the Big Four brotherhoods to dislodge him. Morris said that he was denied membership from the brotherhood of enginemen, firemen, conductors and telegraph operators simply because he was colored.

The retired conductor, and his wife in 1936, settled down for a life of quiet and rest.

Pursuit Of Democracy

Pittsburgh, Pa. 4-8-44

MARJORIE MCKENZIE

THE selection of Dr. Charles R. Drew, chief surgeon, Freedmen's hospital, and professor of surgery, Howard university, as the Spingarn Medalist for 1943, merits more than straight news reporting. The story of his career is one of those dramatic chapters in American race relations which prove that the fact of being a Negro is only an overwhelming,

not an insurmountable barrier to success. The particular irony involved in Dr. Drew's contribution to science and society was captured editorially last week by PM, but this angle of the story bears repetition and certain others require emphasis. The NAACP's announcement of its choice for the award has been taken up very generally by the white press and last week's Negro papers also carried an imposing summary of Dr. Drew's scholastic achievements and professional associations. In the midst of this welter of facts and in the gathering momentum of publicity, it was not always clear to the lay reader exactly what Dr. Drew had accomplished. There was the further danger that in the general acclaim, we might neglect to express our understanding appreciation of what it takes, in the face of all the odds, to make this special kind of contribution.



Miss McKenzie

AUTHORITY ON BLOOD

While studying for his degree of Doctor of Medical Science in Surgery at Columbia, Dr. Drew was a resident in surgery at Presbyterian hospital, the relationship between those two institutions being similar to that of Howard university and Freedmen's hospital. His doctor's dissertation was concerned with blood preservation and he became a recognized and frequently quoted authority on blood. Dr. John Scudder, also of Presbyterian hospital and a member of the famous family of physicians, pioneered with Dr. Drew in blood work and together they have written some 18 or 20 papers on the subject. When Presbyterian made plans to establish the first large scale blood bank, Dr. Drew was invited to head the project. He made the blue prints and built the blood bank at Presbyterian, which served as a model for subsequent banks. He solved many technical and organizational problems in this early effort for the mass collection and preservation of blood plasma.

IN 1940, Dr. Drew became medical supervisor of the blood plasma division of the Transfusion association of New York, in charge of collection of the men and women themselves in the armed services. In February, 1941, he was chosen director of the American Red Cross Bank of New York and

A special kind of flask, known as the dumb-bell because of its shape, from which the plasma could be utilized more effectively had been designed by him and Scudder. He had so perfected the technique of preserving and transporting the plasma, that not a single leader or transfusion unit was lost in shipment to England. If Dr. Drew had set up the Red Cross blood centers as he was invited to do by that organization, he would have had local doctors and nurses under his supervision as he travelled about. No doubt a storm of protest would have arisen in the South. The issue was not drawn, however, as he decided to resume his position at Freedmen's and his former assistant, Dr. Earl Taylor, is now engaged in establishing the centers.

DR. Drew is essentially a surgeon. There is considerable difference between this field and the laboratory work connected with the plasma banks. Right now he considers his special task to be the training of Negro surgeons for service in the South, where surgical care for Negro patients is unbelievably inadequate.

CONTRIBUTION TO THE WELFARE OF ALL MEN

There are two noteworthy lessons to be learned from a recital of this success story. One is to be found in the long years of preparation which Dr. Drew brought to his work. The dates and places of his study were widely reported last week. They illustrate that he who would excel must go the second mile. Four years in Medical school and a year's internship may lead to a Cadillac and a mansion, but not to fame nor to original and outstanding service. The second lesson is that our contributions to science, literature or the arts may be universal, rather than racial and thus gain in significance for both to the creator and in the number of benefactors.

THE Red Cross policy of segregating Negro and white blood is perhaps the second greatest fact in the blood plasma division of the Bloodor in lowered Negro morale for the war effort. Only the segregation of the men and women themselves in the armed services on the basis of race takes precedence. Yet no matter how long nor how unscientific a battle rages over

Dr. Charles Drew's Skill
And Genius Has Helped to
Save Lives of Thousands

PROOF OUR STRUGGLES ARE WORTHWHILE

We must not be loathe to praise where it is due. We are always quick to examine, to criticize, to reject the work of our intellectuals, our leaders, our artists. This is understandable in a people who must measure up to standards which circumstance renders almost impossible of accomplishment. It is forgivable in a people who are so frequently the victims of the greed and trickery of others. But our wariness must not be permitted to dull our appreciation of truly significant work, nor our fear leave us too small to express it. We must make the most of examples like this, for our young people need constant reassurance that their struggles are worthwhile.

GREAT NAMES -
Guardian - Boston, Mass.
We Have Immortalized Many Heroes But Ignored
William Monroe Trotter

— By JOSEPH D. BIBB —
(In Pittsburgh Courier)

9-30-44

Memories of Frederick Douglass, Paul Dunbar, Booker T. Washington seem eternal and everlasting in the minds of dark folk in America. These great men have been immortalized in bronze and stone. Schools have eulogized them, they have been revered, honored, and perpetuated, forever, in christening ceremonies. Theatres, playgrounds, corporations and individual enterprises have been named for these heroes. They will live forever among colored people because almost all of the "things of beauty and joys forever" are named for them... that is among American colored people.

They were all great men—Douglass, the freed slave, the ion that in naming somany things for them, that we have o-ator and champion of human liberty. Dunbar, dusky, dia- perhaps slightly overdone the job. Other great men have

accomplished, others have achieved, others have laid down their lives and others have made outstanding and everlasting contributions to the cause of freedom, liberty and advancement of colored people. 9-30-44

During these momentous and critical times the memory of one unsung hero, sadly neglected, comes to mind. The memory of William Monroe Trotter. I knew him well. Twenty-five years ago Trotter, the Boston editor and Harvard honor graduate, gave up almost all of his worldly goods and single-handed sailed forth to the Peace Conference at Versailles. He sought to get a plank and a covenant for racial equality into the draft. Failing, he returned undaunted and fought on until the end.

Trotter is virtually forgotten. His name is not inscribed in steel and stone among his people, but it is written in blood upon the pages of our history. When it comes to eulogies, christenings and erections of monuments, when great names are to be considered and immortalized. William Monroe Trotter should never be forgotten. If President Woodrow Wilson were alive he would remember Trotter, for in 1914 he was challenged and petitioned to incorporate the cause of colored people in his conceptions of "The New Freedom." The moving picture magnates remember him for his unremitting onslaught upon "The Birth of a Nation." They remember him, but his own do not. He was a "prophet without honor in his own home land" and nothing has been named for him. He was not as well advertised and press-agented as some of the other great names, but he far surpasses many who are held in glory and high esteem.

If Trotter were alive today he would be in the thick of the battle for post-war recognition for dark folk. He would have ripped the hides off of the proponents of segregation in the armed forces. He would not have temporized with slick, scheming politicians for personal gain. Trotter would have placed the cause of justice and equality above the auction block. He did it while he lived and spurned the riches offered for compromise. He was not afraid to expose the "pious idealism" of the American leaders during the last war and aroused the French press to plead for fair treatment for colored soldiers and civilians. The FBI did not cause him to cower or flinch when the issues of truth were at stake. The pattern for leadership in this present crisis was established by William Monroe Trotter many years ago. It is the firm conviction of this writer that more inspiration and electrification for human advancement can be found in the life of Trotter than in some of the other great names.

Many great men of courageous soul have trod our soil in dark skin—great as those whom we immortalize. Their places are not yet fixed in authentic history. Sometimes it takes hundreds of years to determine the true stature of our heroes. Time will reveal that the colored Americans have produced many more truly great men than Douglass, Dunbar and Washington. Great men are working among us now. Lincoln will always rank high in the halls of fame, but we are not sure that others should forever endure. It is now time to find some other heroes to immortalize.

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields in the South . . . Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

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ARCHIE A. ALEXANDER

10-7-44

ONE OF AMERICA'S LEADING CIVIL ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS. HAS BUILT SEWAGE PLANTS FOR CITIES, TUNNELS UNDER RIVERS, VIADUCTS, BRIDGES, AND HYDRAULIC PLANTS... AMONG HIS PRINCIPAL CONSTRUCTIONS ARE A MILE-LONG CONCRETE CONDUIT AND A HEAT, LIGHT, AND POWER PLANT FOR THE University of Iowa, HIS ALMA MATER; AND A SEWAGE PLANT 37 MILES LONG FOR DES MOINES, IOWA... NATIVE OF IOWA. STUDIED IN ENGLAND...

Courier-Pittsburgh Pa.



THE ANCIENT ETHIOPIANS AND EGYPTIANS WERE THE *First* PORTRAIT MAKERS. THEIR SCULPTURED FACES WERE LIFE-LIKE... BEFORE THEM THERE WERE SCULPTURES OF THE HUMAN BODY BUT THE FACES WERE EITHER OMITTED OR CRUDELY DONE... THIS PORTRAIT OF A NEGRO DONE 4000 YEARS AGO, PERHAPS BY A NEGRO ARTIST, AND NOW IN THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART, NEW YORK, IS SO LIFE-LIKE, IT COULD HAVE BEEN DONE TODAY....

• NEXT WEEK •
The NAWAB of RAMPUR.



10-7-44

IN THE CIVIL WAR, Kentucky FURNISHED THE LARGEST NUMBER OF NEGRO VOLUNTEERS FOR THE UNION ARMY, 23,703 OUT OF A TOTAL OF 78,779 FOR ALL THE STATES. Louisiana HAD THE GREATEST NUMBER OF NEGRO SOLDIERS IN THAT WAR, 24,052; Tennessee WAS NEXT WITH 20,133.....

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By J. A. Rogers Your History

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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\$250,000



IN 1926, ELLEN DAVIS,
A NEGRO WOMAN, INHERITED
\$250,000 FROM JOHN T.
HUGHES, NOTED TURFMAN OF
LEXINGTON, KY. SHE HAD
BEEN HIS HOUSE-KEEPER...
Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEXT WEEK Bebbie COLEMAN...

HENRY M. TURNER,

BORN 1833, ONE OF THE MOST ELOQUENT AND DETERMINED OF ALL
FIGHTERS FOR NEGRO RIGHTS... EDUCATED HIMSELF WITH GREAT
DIFFICULTIES BUT ROSE TO BE **FIRST** COLORED CHAPLAIN OF U.S.
ARMY; MEMBER OF **GEORGIA LEGISLATURE**, 1868-1872; U.S.
COAST INSPECTOR OF CUSTOMS; AND **BISHOP** OF THE **A.M.E.**
CHURCH... SERVED WITH DISTINCTION IN THE CIVIL WAR; COMPILED
HYMN-BOOK AND WROTE CATECHISM AND BOOKS....

MAJOR WM. J. WILLIAMS,

(1864-1924), A NEGRO, WAS PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR OF CHELSEA, MASS.
19,000 WHITE POPULATION, FOR 18 YRS... HAD ALSO BEEN PRESIDENT
OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN... SERVED AS CAPTAIN IN THE CELEBRATED
CO. L, 64 REGT. MASS., SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR....



Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa. 3-18-44



Henry Lincoln JOHNSON,

(1870-1925),

ONE OF THE ABLEST **LAWYERS**
AND CLEVEREST **POLITICIANS** OF
HIS TIME... WAS **RECORDER** OF
DEEDS D.C., AND 4 TIMES
DELEGATE-AT-LARGE TO REPUB-
LICAN NATIONAL CONVENTIONS...
CREDITED WITH HAVING SWUNG
THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION
TO **WARREN G. HARDING** IN
1920... HIS LAST GREAT LAW CASE
WAS WHEN HE WON ACQUITTAL FOR
ONE OF THE **GARVEY** DEFENDANTS,
HE REPRESENTED...

3-18-44

JOSEPH JENKINS



KNOWN AS **"SELIM, THE AFRICAN PRINCE"**, WAS A SENSATION AS
"OTHELLO" IN LONDON IN THE 1850'S.
TALL, OF SPLENDID PHYSIQUE, AND
MUSICALLY GIFTED, HE POSSESSED
EXCEPTIONAL DRAMATIC SKILL... BORN
IN AFRICA, HE WAS SOLD INTO SLAV-
ERY AND WAS LATER BROUGHT TO LONDON
BY AN ENGLISHMAN AND EDUCATED...



LEWIS HOWARD LATIMER

A NEGRO, DREW THE PLANS FOR THE FIRST
BELL TELEPHONE... ALSO PIONEER IN EL-
ECTRICITY INVENTING THE CARBON FILA-
MENT FOR THE **MADAM ELECTRIC LAMP**... SUPER-
INTENDED THE INSTALLATION OF ELECTRIC
STREET LIGHTING IN N.Y. CITY, PHILADELPHIA,
AND LONDON, ENGLAND IN 1881... CHIEF
DRAFTSMAN FOR **General Electric**
AND **Westinghouse**... WAS ONE OF
THE 28 **EDISON PIONEERS**... HAD BEEN
ASSOCIATED WITH **Thomas EDISON**
FROM 1896 TO HIS DEATH, DEC. 11, 1928.

Police Called to Handle Crowds At Paul Robeson Birthday Party

People's Voice - New York, N.Y.

4-22-44
With tears streaming down his cheeks as an audience of approximately 13,000 people sang, "Happy birthday dear Paul, happy birthday to you," Paul Robeson, on his 46th birthday, stood in the center of a huge stage bedecked with flags of the United Nations and received the homage of peoples of all nations, creeds and races. The 17th Regiment Armory, where this unprecedented celebration took place Sunday evening, was packed to the rafters inside, with a cordon of police stationed outside who had been called to keep would-be spectators from being trampled and to turn away more than 5,000 who could not be accommodated.

SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY

With the *March of Time* news-reel cameras and photographers from every magazine and daily newspaper recording the proceedings which took place on the enormous stage built in the form of a cake, the show which included a great array of talent and outstanding figures, went down without a hitch.

4-22-44
I am not so concerned with the show itself as I am with the feeling behind the entire affair. Such a show can be seen at any one of a dozen places, but perhaps never again in my lifetime will I be privileged to witness the kind of democratic good fellowship and brotherly love of just people for an individual as I witnessed Sunday night.

ROBESON AND ROOSEVELT

Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune in behalf of the National Council of Negro Women, struck the core of Robeson, the humanitarian, when she said: "We recognize you as the tallest tree of our forest in your courageous field of service. We, the women of America, bring to you our gratitude for the inspiration which your daily life affords to all mankind."

4-22-44
Vincente Toledano, president of the Confederation of Mexican Workers, was the surprise of the evening. Not even Robeson knew that he had come to New York to bring greetings of his fellow countrymen in his native tongue. Mr. Toledano said the two North Americans most beloved in his country for their democratic ideals are President Roosevelt and Paul Robeson.

A message from Vice President Wallace said in part: "More than any other artist in the history of the United States, Paul Robeson has endeavored to express in song the aspirations of the common man." Dr. William J. Schieffelin in addressing the audience said: "Paul Robeson belongs to all of us. The multiplicity of his gifts, the depth of his heart, and the breadth of his mind have made of him the friend—the honored friend—of people in every walk of life."

Messages from numerous others, including Robeson for his democratic ideals and his fight as liberator for oppressed peoples of the world.

4-FOOT CAKE

Seymour Penzner, of the Philadelphia Opera introduced for the first time in a rich baritone voice, *I Know A Man*, which was written especially for the birthday celebration by Louis Lerman and Sam Morgensterne. A five tier, 4-foot cake baked by the Bakers Union, Local 1, was hauled onto the stage and presented to the man of the hour.

4-22-44
When Robeson finally regained his voice his first words were: "I cannot find words to express my heartfelt gratitude to you, my friends of all nationalities, races and creeds. I am proud to be an American and very proud and privileged to be a representative of the Negro people." Mr. Robeson then delighted the audience with their favorite songs and spoke of the work of the Council on African Affairs.

4-22-44
The meeting lasted until after midnight with everyone leaving the large armory with a new determination to put into practice within their daily lives the democracy which they had seen exemplified within the confines of the regiment's walls.—[F.W.]

President Lauds Recorder On His Decade of Service

Tribune - Washington, D.C.

4-22-44
President Roosevelt headed a long list of notables who sent congratulatory messages to Dr. William J. Thompson, recorder of deeds for the District, in observance of the tenth anniversary of his appointment.

In a surprise ceremony at Freedmen's Hospital, where the recorder is convalescing, Congressman Jennings Randolph (Dem., W. Va.) chairman of the House District committee, presented Dr. Thompson with the pen which the President used in signing a bill raising his salary to \$8,000 per annum. Mr. Randolph was sponsor of the bill.

Letters of congratulations received by the recorder were arranged in an album and presented to him, together with a huge bouquet of flowers, by employees of his office.

4-22-44
"Your contributions have been a credit to yourself, your race, and to the Government of the United States," the Congressman said in making the presentation.

"You have rendered distinguished service as Recorder of Deeds for the past ten years. During that period you have increased the efficiency of the office and brought about innovations unequalled by any of your predecessors."

"I was happy to introduce a bill a few months ago raising your salary from \$5,600 to \$8,000 per annum. I felt then and I feel now that the type of service you are rendering the Government deserved the higher salary."

"The President signed that bill and it is now a law."

"I am happy to present to you a copy of that bill with the signatures of the Speaker of the House, the President of the Senate and the President of the United States, certified by the Department of State."

"The President is anxious that you have the pen which he signed the bill, and I am glad to present it to you on his behalf."

"I hope you will soon recover your health and return to your desk to remain for many more years to come."

Names in Album

Included in the album were messages from the following:

Vice President H. A. Wallace, Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, Secretary of State Hull, Secretary of Navy Knox, Attorney General Biddle, Ugo Carusi, executive assistant to the Attorney General; James F. Byrnes, War Mobilization Director; Robert E. Hannegan, chairman of Democratic National Committee; W. M. Boyle, executive assistant to the chairman of Democratic National Committee; John Russell Young, chairman of Commissioners; Col. C. W. Kutz, Guy Mason, District Commissioner; U. S. Attorney E. M. Curran, Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune, National Council of Negro Women; Perry W. Howard, Republican National Committeeman; Senators Joseph C. O'Mahoney, Harry S. Truman, Arthur Capper, Congressman E. M. Dirksen, John M. Coffee, Thomas D'Alesandro, Jr.; H. L. Johnson, Jr., attorney; Ambrose O'Connell, Democratic National Committee; Director of FBI J. Edgar Hoover; John Sengstacke, president of Chicago Defender; former Judge James A. Cobb; Secretary of Treasury Henry Morgenthau; Rossa F. Downing, attorney; Jack Nichols, vice president of TWA; Associate Justices of U. S. Court David A. Pine, Bolitha J. Laws and Chief Justice Edward C. Eicher; Judges of the Municipal Court Ellen K. Ready and George D. Neilson; Theodore W. Noyes, publisher of Evening Star; Register of Wills Victor S. Mersch; Carl Murphy, president, Baltimore Afro-American; U. S. Marshal John B. Colpoys, Woolsey W. Hall, civic association president; Inspector Harvey G. Callahan, acting superintendent of police, Rufus S. Lusk, president of Washington Taxpayers' Association; Justice Harold Stephens, U. S. Court of Appeals.

4-22-44
Dr. Thompson was appointed

recorder on April 17, 1934. His ten years of service marks the longest period of service of any previous recorder.

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields in the South . . . Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

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Courier-Pittsburgh, Pa. July 1, 1944

By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI



Abdullah

DOOR-KEEPER OF THE KAABA, OR
TEMPLE OF MECCA, ARABIA, ONE OF THE
MOST HONORED POSITIONS IN THE MOSLEM
WORLD... TO VISIT MECCA AND GAZE ON
ITS SACRED BLACK STONE IS THE
GREAT AMBITION OF NEARLY EVERYONE OF
THE 500,000,000 SOULS OF THE MOHAM-
MEDAN WORLD....

Next Week Colonel JOHN MCKEE



A **NEGRO-ENGLISH BIBLE**
IN BROKEN ENGLISH BY THE BIBLE
SOCIETY IN 1830 FOR THE USE OF
NEGROES WAS LOUDLY CONDEMNED
BUT PROVED SUCH A LITERARY
CURIOSITY THAT IT WAS
QUICKLY BOUGHT UP BY
COLLECTORS...

J. Frank Wheaton

FIRST NEGRO ELECTED TO THE MINNESOTA
LEGISLATURE.... WAS KNOWN AS "THE COLORED
DEMOSTHENES" BECAUSE OF HIS ELOQUENCE.
GOING TO NEW YORK CITY, HE BECAME A
LEADER IN POLITICS AND CIVIC AFFAIRS, AND
WAS ASSISTANT-DISTRICT ATTORNEY....

SECURE YOUR **TOMORROWS**.. **BUY WAR BONDS TODAY!**



Roland Hayes Holds Concert-Rated Tops

10-21-44
By NORA HOLT

Few names in any walk of life are held in such high esteem as that of Roland Hayes, incomparable tenor, who held a capacity audience at Carnegie Hall Sunday evening, in complete adulation, as he spun threads of pure tone into patterns of exquisite music.

He is still, after more than twenty years in the concert halls of Europe and this country, a purveyor of priceless singing, master of the phrase, etcher of delicate musical lines and a prince of poise and grace upon the stage. His superb artistry lies in his ability to render the classical, the modern, the spiritual, with such simplicity and beauty of interpretation, that the most erudite or uninitiated is made aware of the message he seeks to give through the medium of song. All this is the result of sound training, reflection, vision, and genius which resolves a singer into the category of a truly great musician.

It is seldom, indeed rare, that a singer can capture an audience from the beginning of the classical group, but Mr. Hayes stepped upon the stage, intoned the recitative from the Cantata No. 160 by Bach and every word was clear and understandable as the audience heard the story and music in a composite masterpiece. His program, selected with meticulous care, embraced seventeenth century classics, by Bach, Scarlatti, Handel and Mozart. The Handel aria pointed up his ability to vocalize florid passages with tonal beauty and even breath control.

In German lieder, Mr. Hayes had the advantage of training under German masters in both language and interpretation and they were given with emotion, color and atmosphere necessary to one of the highest forms of vocal art.

The French group opened with "Dance Macabre," by Saint-Saens, a sinister dance of death, and the numbers of Debussy were lovely in mood and nuance, typical of the French School, so delightful under his delivery. A flair for languages is his birthright and he sings and speaks like a native. "Micheu Banjo" from a Creole Folk song, arranged by Camille Nickerson of Howard University, caught the public fancy and had to be repeated. "Mother to Son," poem by Langston Hughes, music by Percival Parham (deceased), was an exhortation that found favor with the audience. Four spirituals, three arranged by Mr. Hayes and one by Mr. Parham were gems, sung only as he can sing them, with great devotion and religious fervor.

The accompanist, Mr. Reginald Boardman, deserved the acclaim tendered him by Mr. Hayes and the listeners, for his imaginative and sympathetic assistance at the piano.



ROLAND HAYES

The audience, predominantly Negro, sat in complete adoration, giving bursts of applause as the program unfolded. It was significant and commendatory to feel the pride with which the singer was accepted; a glory in the heritage of a pupil who are more and more placing their names on the pages of history.

PROGRAM

Roland Hayes, tenor, in recital in Carnegie Hall, Sunday evening, October 15, 1944. Accompanist, Reginald Boardman. The program:
Recitative and Air from Cantata No. 160 for Tenor..... J. S. Bach
Don't You Pain (O Pain He Not)
..... Scarlatti
..... Seals, Tenor Aria
from the Orotoria, "Hercules."
..... Handel
Quando Miro (To Chloe) Mozart
Four songs, by Franz Schubert: Am Meer (From "Schwanengesang"); Das Fischermädchen; Die Stadt; Die Taubenpost.
Danse Macabre Saint-Saens
Two songs by Claude Debussy: L'Ombre Des Arbres (From "Arriettes Oublies"); Fantoche (From "Fetes Balantes").
10-21-44
Micheu Banjo, Creole Folk Song, Arranged..... by Camille Nickerson
Mother to Son, Poem, by Langston Hughes Percival Parham
Four Afro-American Folk Songs, religiously Arranged by Hayes and Parham .. Don' Min' What Satan Say; Le' Me Shine; Four and Twenty Elders; I Can Tell the World.

Mrs. Powell charged that her husband lost interest in their marriage because he was infatuated with a night club entertainer, that he visits the club where the entertainer appears, and that the association is "common knowledge throughout the city." It is recalled that Mrs. Powell, who prior to her marriage

Congressman-Elect Powell's Wife Starts Suit For Separation

Two days after Walter Winchell, nationally famous columnist and radio commentator announced in his Sunday radio broadcast that the Rev. A. Clay

Dean of Negro Amsterdam News Barristers To New York, N. Y. Receive Honor

William H. Lewis, Credited
With a Number of 'Firsts',
To Be Honored By Lawyers

CHICAGO (ANP) — William H. Lewis, recognized as the dean of Negro lawyers will be a guest of honor at the National Bar association convention here on Dec. 1 and 2, according to an announcement last week by officials of that organization.

Rated as America's number one Negro lawyer, Atty. Lewis, who now lives in Boston, is credited with a number of "firsts" in his legal career. He was the first of his race to become a member of the Cambridge, Mass. city council; the first Negro to be elected to the Massachusetts legislature; the first to serve as assistant head football coach at Harvard university; the first Negro member of the American Bar association, a fraternity of the nation's leading lawyers, and the first sensational Negro All-American football player.

Lewis' Background

Born in Portsmouth, Va., Atty. Lewis attended the public schools of that city and received his higher education at Amherst college, where he graduated in 1892. His prowess on the gridiron won him an invitation from the Harvard college athletic scouts to attend the Harvard Law school. He accepted and graduated from that school in 1895.

Following his graduation, Atty. Lewis was elected to the Cambridge, Mass., City council for three successive terms and was then elected to the Massachusetts State legislature. The history of Massachusetts and of Cambridge show he is the first and only Negro to hold these public offices.

When Atty. Lewis finished his term as state legislator, he was appointed Asst. U. S. Dist. Atty. in 1903 for Boston and served in that capacity for seven years. He was in charge of the naturalization and immigration division of the department of justice from Maine down to and including Connecticut.

Served Under Taft

Atty. Lewis went to Washington in 1911 and was appointed an assistant attorney general of the United States under President Taft. George W. Wickersham was then attorney general of the United States. Lewis held this position from 1911 to 1913, being elected in 1912 to the American Bar association.

His election to the American Bar association created a sensation. Two high officials of that elite lawyer group made a special visit to the

attorney general's offices to secure his resignation. He refused to sign the registration blank they gave him. He said he would rather resign as an assistant United States attorney general than submit to such an un-American and un-democratic demand. Wickersham supported Lewis' cause. The courageous Negro lawyer kept his position and the resignation form, which he includes among his valuables.

SEN. 'COTTON ED' SMITH DIES

LYNCHBURG, S. C. — Senator Ellison E. "Cotton Ed" Smith, one of the South's most rabid anti-Negro demagogues, died here Friday of a heart attack at his plantation home.

The 80-year-old tobacco-chewing legislator, whose 35-year term in the U. S. Senate would have ended in January following his defeat in this year's South Carolina primary, gained nation-wide notoriety for his oft-reiterated theory of "white supremacy."

"Cotton Ed" never missed an opportunity to express his contempt for Negroes, and the congressional record abounds with speeches made by the senator in defense of his pet theory.

"There is not a human being on the earth that I love more than I do the old Negroes at home. Old Uncle Bill carried me in his arms," "Cotton Ed" declared on one occasion. "I loved him almost more than I did my mother and father, but I did not want him to eat at my table or sleep in my bed, and he did not presume to want to do it."

Quits Convention

On still another occasion the senator dramatically demonstrated his antipathy to Negroes when he stamped out of the 1936 Democratic Convention at Philadelphia because the Rev. Marshall Shepherd (now Recorder of Deeds), pronounced the invocation, and because, even worse, there were Negro delegates. The snuff-using politician said on more than one occasion that there was "no place in the Democratic party for Negroes."

For 14 years Senator Smith was chairman of the senate agricultural committee and toiled unceasingly for legislation which he thought would help farmers. However, he opposed many of the New Deal's farm policies.

Shortly after his primary defeat a few months ago, he, together with other anti-Roosevelt Democrats, called a meeting in Washington to lay plans to prevent a fourth term for the President. The group formed a committee and called on the nation's farmers to

"smash the vicious control of the New Dealers, Sidney Hillmans and Communists."

The son of a Methodist minister, "Cotton Ed" grew up in the reconstruction period after the Civil War and learned to hate carpetbaggers and everything he associated with them.

Let There Be No Mourning: Smith Was A Mean Man

WASHINGTON (Special) No tears are being shed among the 15,000,000 Negroes throughout the United States over the death at 80 years of the heavy-jowled, loud-talking and bigoted Senator "Cotton Ed" Smith of South Carolina.

"Cotton Ed" was a mean man, possibly the Negro's worst enemy in the U. S. Senate since old Hoke Smith of Georgia died. Cotton Ed stood for white supremacy and states rights. They were his credo. At a Democratic National Convention when a Negro offered prayer, and again when another Negro spoke the old man walked out in a huff. He hated Negroes so intensely.

But death has silenced him now. It is to be hoped that much of the meanness he stirred up, and some of the ideas he fought for and championed will perish with his passing. He truly belonged to another era. May his ashes rest in peace.

'17' MAGAZINE SPOTLIGHTS CAB

NEW YORK—His highness of hide-ho, Cab Calloway, is given a thorough biographical going over in the popular new magazine, "Seventeen," which traces the rise of Cab from a night club entertainer at the old Connie's Inn to his terrific success on stage, screen and radio.

In his article Dixon Gayer attempts to write in the jive style in which Cab talks when on stage and gets delightfully tangled up in his jive syntax. Dixon also cites the off-stage Calloway, who is a smooth sophisticate and a highly intelligent young man, as witness the fabulous fortune he has earned and kept since he hit the top.

"Seventeen" is a new magazine slanted for the 'teen-age girl. Cab was chosen "Bandmaster of the Month" for November.

Life Story of Abraham Lincoln Kirk, 74, Who Died in Springfield, Is Interesting

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.—Abraham Lincoln Kirk, 74, of Carrollton, Ill., and brother of Mrs. E. Gaines of Springfield, familiarly known as "Abe" died last Friday morning at 10:05 o'clock as his home in the southeast part of the city. He had been ill several months.

The body was removed to the Mehl Funeral home and later returned to the Kirk residence. Funeral services were conducted Monday morning at St. John Catholic church. Interment was in Carter cemetery. Pallbearers were Edgar Howard, Charles Kirk, Jr., Charles Mann, William Koster, William Harris and Robert Harris.

Mr. Kirk was born in Greene County, September 18, 1870, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kirk. He was married to Sadie Forthman of Valley Park, Mo., at Belleville, on May 11, 1896. He farmed on the Kirk farm for many years, moving to Carrollton in March, 1918.

His widow survives, also two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Kirk Gaines of Springfield, and Miss Blanche Kirk of St. Louis; also one son T-Sgt. Frederick J. Kirk, now with the U. S. Army in France. Several brothers and sisters survive, as mentioned in the accompanying story of the Kirk family.

The Kirk family has been established in this community for more than a century. The story, out of the dim, shadowy past, is intensely interesting, at times mysterious. The shores of Africa, the deep South in the days of human bondage, a kindly slave owner determined that certain of his people should be free—all this and more is interwoven in the story.

William Kirk, of the Parish of Chatahoula, Louisiana, and said by pioneers to have been of the family to become famous as manufacturers of soap, brought Patsy Kirk, a slave (said to be half Cherokee Indian) to Jacksonville, gave her her freedom and a farm. South of Carrollton, he provided a farm for Maria and John Kirk "infant colored children," and who were children of Patsy Kirk. Thomas Rattan, who had brought slaves to Illinois and freed them as soon as they arrived in the state was selected as trustee to carry out the provisions of the deed, dated September 11, 1843.

Rattan was such a kind master that his slaves had refused to leave him, never did leave him, in fact.

John Kirk, born Feb. 2, 1838, at Natchez, Miss., was to found the family so well known in this community. His wife was to be

Mary Jacinto of Jacksonville, and she was born March 6, 1848, on the island of Maderia (a Portuguese possession) off the Coast of Africa. They were married Sept. 5, 1862. Years later, in order to perfect the title to the Kirk farm, they were remarried by Squire M. E. McMahon, on April 21, 1909.

Mrs. John Kirk (Mary Jacinto) died April 15, 1913, and her husband, critically ill at the time, died a few days later, on April 21. They were a highly respected couple, and John Kirk had served in the Union Army during the Civil War, as a member of Co. C, 29th U. S. Colored Infantry.

There had been thirteen children of whom, twelve were living at the death of the parents, as follows: Jennie Mae Starks, Della George, Laura Coleman, William (also known as Dr. Deerfoot), James, Phillip, Benjamin, Abraham, Grant, Charles, Mollie Harris and Katie Howard. Five of the children are now living: Jennie Mae Starks and Della George of St. Louis; Charles of Alton; Benjamin of Jacksonville; and Phillip of Carrollton, Michigan.

Maria Kirk, sister of John Kirk, married Charles "Sponsable" Clark, who died in February 1891. Maria died in March, 1915. The children surviving her were the never-to-be-forgotten Ellen, Eli and Richard.

1944 Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields in the South... Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

By J. A. Rogers Your History

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields in the South... Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

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Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa.

4-22-44

SIR NANA OFORI ATTA

1881 1943

KING OF KINGS OF THE GOLD COAST, WEST AFRICA. HIGHLY EDUCATED, INTELLIGENT, WITTY, AMABLE, HE WAS ONE OF AFRICA'S GREATEST MODERN RULERS, BELOVED BY BLACK AND WHITE ALIKE.... VERY WEALTHY, HE GAVE MUCH MONEY TO FURTHER EDUCATION. ORGANIZED HIS VARIOUS PEOPLES AND SEVERAL TIMES TOOK THEIR CASE TO ENGLAND WHERE HE MADE A DEEP IMPRESSION... IN 1928 WAS KNIGHTED BY GEORGE V. AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE..

Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa.

LEWIS SHERIDAN Leary

1835

1859



OF MIXED NEGRO AND INDIAN DESCENT, HE WAS ONE OF JOHN BROWN'S MOST DEVOTED FOLLOWERS... SADDLER BY TRADE. KILLED IN THE ATTACK ON HARPER'S FERRY OCTOBER 17... IN 1899 HIS BODY WAS REMOVED FROM HARPER'S FERRY TO NORTH ELBA, N.Y. BY HIS DESCENDANTS.....

NEXT WEEK
Philippe Duke
SCHUYLER



COCHIN, INDIA, HAS A TRIBE OF BLACK JEWS WHO TRACE THEIR ANCESTRY TO THE DAYS OF SOLOMON. THERE IS ALSO ONE OF WHITE JEWS WHO MIGRATED THERE CENTURIES LATER. THOUGH BOTH HAVE THE SAME RITES, THEY LIVE AND WORSHIP STRICTLY APART... CENTURIES AGO THERE WAS WAR BETWEEN THE TWO AND THE WHITES WERE SAVED FROM EXTERMINATION BY A NATIVE RULER... A THIRD GROUP IS THE WYNKASSIM, OR BROWN JEWS, DESCENDANTS OF BOTH GROUPS.

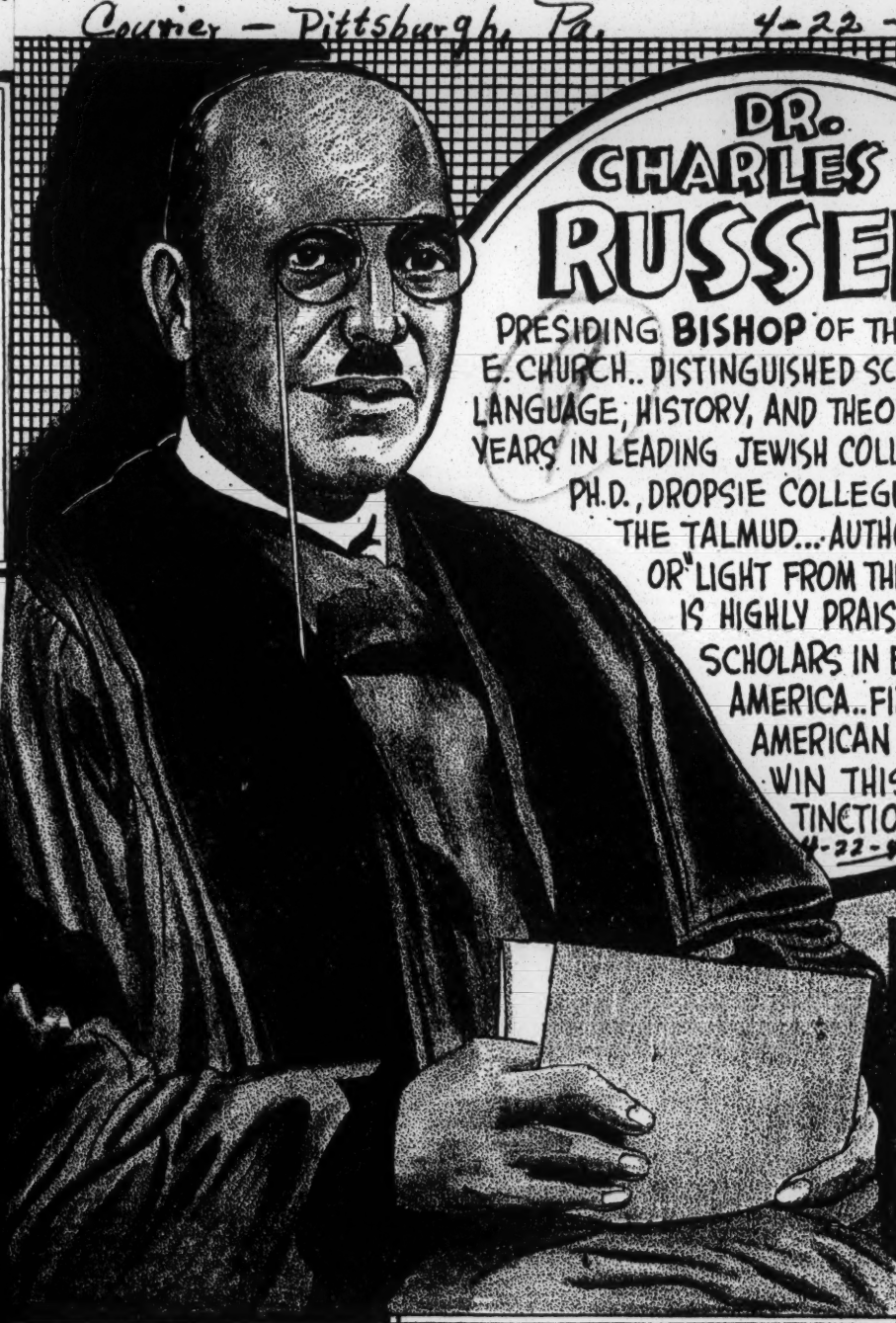


DANTES BELLEGARDE ONE OF HAITI'S MOST DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS... AUTHOR, DIPLOMAT, LEGISLATOR... SERVED AS MINISTER TO THE U.S. FRANCE AND THE VATICAN... MEMBER PERMANENT COURT OF ARBITRATION, THE HAGUE... COMMANDER OF THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION OF HONOR... CABINET MINISTER... DELEGATE TO THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS WHERE HE WON THE REPUTATION OF BEING ITS MOST BRILLIANT SPEAKER.

St. Cithanasius, BISHOP OF ALEXANDRIA, BORN 298 A.D. SURNAMED "THE GREAT" WAS AN EGYPTIAN OF NEGRO ANCESTRY... WAS THE OUTSTANDING RELIGIOUS FIGURE OF HIS AGE... SUCCEEDED IN UNITING THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH AGAIN AFTER A GREAT SPLIT OVER WHETHER JESUS WAS THE SON OF GOD OR WAS MERELY CREATED... ATHANASIAN CREED OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IS NAMED AFTER HIM....



NEXT WEEK...
The BUGENWANDE!



DR. CHARLES R. RUSSELL

PRESIDING BISHOP OF THE COLORED M. E. CHURCH... DISTINGUISHED SCHOLAR IN HEBREW LANGUAGE, HISTORY, AND THEOLOGY... STUDIED 25 YEARS IN LEADING JEWISH COLLEGES IN AMERICA... PH.D., DROPSIE COLLEGE... AUTHORITY ON THE TALMUD... AUTHOR, "MAOR HATALMUD" OR "LIGHT FROM THE TALMUD," WHICH IS HIGHLY PRAISED BY HEBREW SCHOLARS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA... FIRST KNOWN AMERICAN NEGRO TO WIN THIS DISTINCTION..

4-22-44

Employee Serves Govt. From Teddy to Franklin D.

By WOODY L. TAYLOR

One employee of the State Department, Arthur J. Smith, has the distinction of serving the government from the presidency of Theodore Roosevelt to that of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Mr. Smith was appointed through Civil Service in 1903 as a watchman in the Navy Department two years after Teddy Roosevelt was elevated from Vice President to President as a result of the assassination of President William McKinley. That very same year, Mr. Smith took unto himself a wife, the late Mrs. Agnes J. Smith with whom he lived until her death in 1942.

Leaves Navy

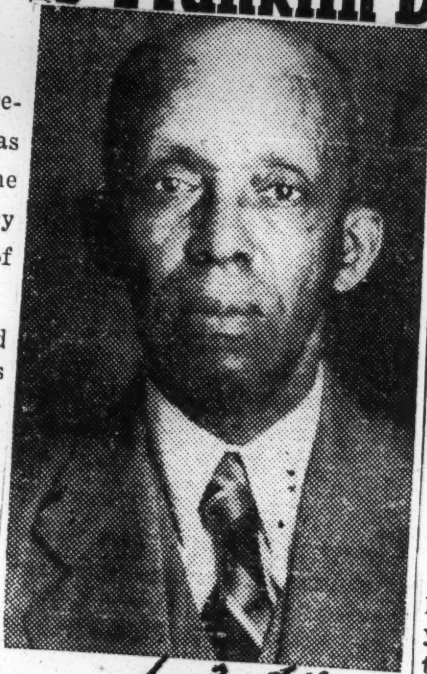
Mr. Smith was transferred from the Navy Department in 1917 to the State Department as a watchman. In his fourteen years as a watchman, he missed only one night and that was due to illness.

For 27 years this interesting character has been in the State Department as a messenger. He has served four counsellors and Under-Secretaries. Among the dignitaries met during his many years service he points with pride to greeting C. B. D. King, former President of Liberia when he visited the United States in 1921, and escorting Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt through the stately halls of the State Department.

By his contact, observance, and cultural duties, he has learned more about diplomatic procedure than he could in possibly any other manner.

Education

He was born in Algiers, New Orleans, La., in 1877. His education was received at the John McDonogh Public School, the evening schools of Washington, Howard University and the former John M. Langston Law School, now Terrell Law School. He holds a Bachelor's degree.



Arthur J. Smith
Writer

Few people who know Mr. Smith are aware of the vast writings and compilation done during his spare time.

He has compiled and copyrighted a booklet on the Chronological History of the Negro 1444-1928, and the Negro in the Political Classics of the American Government, 1870-1934 (Colored men in Congress).

This historian states that he

now has ready for the press a compilation of all the women in the St. James Bible, and a compilation of practically all Colored men appointed in the foreign service of the United States as Ministers, Envoys-Extra-Ordinary, Ministers Plenipotentiary; Charges d' Affair, Consuls General, Consuls, Secretaries of Legations, Clerks, Special Envoys from 1869 to 1944.

Mr. Smith further states that he has a documentary compilation of Colored men elected to State legislations and city councils from as far west as Washington State and as far east as Massachusetts from 1866 to 1944.

He says that he has also compiled a list of Negroes appointed and elected state, county and city judges and justices of the peace, the United States, and

possessions since 1866.
6-3-44
20 Volumes of Clippings

His works also include twenty volumes of clippings of 300 to 350 pages each on racial, social, economic, national, philosophical, and political subjects with cartoons dating from the 1850's to date. He has gotten together a record of the historical composition of the Negro's influence in and around the White House and Lafayette Square since Thomas Jefferson's term.

Mr. Smith's collection contains a piece of the Moss cable, the first international cable of the United States laid in 1854. He has built a library containing 1,000 volumes, he states.

Still a Messenger

Despite all of these accomplishments, during his forty-one years as a government employee, the offices under which Mr. Smith has served, have never seen fit to offer him a higher grade than that as a messenger except when he was on the verge of retiring. Even then he was offered a menial position not much higher than what he had, so he rejected the offer.

Made Own Job

Mr. Smith made his own clerical position by using his spare moments and intervals of his employment at home in perusing books, papers, journals to gain information.

It wasn't until sometime later that he relieved the bewilderment of the Senator by explaining the circumstances. "The Senator showed he believed I must have been a mighty backward student to be in the same class with you," Dr. Wright gayly assured the luncheon party.

Never of robust build, handicapped on every side by poverty and prejudice, Major Wright's pre-life should put to shame any member of the present day generation of young Negroes who let obstacles stop them. That is why I want to pay this tribute of respect and affection to a few gallant American while he is still alive and active.

PEOPLE AND PLACES

Chicago Defender 11-18-44
90 Years for Major Wright
ONE OF THE EXTRAORDINARY

Bank Survived Crash

THE MAJOR achievements of Major Wrightside by poverty and prejudice, Major Wright's pre-life should put to shame any member of the present day generation of young Negroes who let obstacles stop them. That is why I want to pay this tribute of respect and affection to a few gallant American while he is still alive and active.

are fairly well-known. They include the Georgia State Industrial College present day generation of young Negroes who let obstacles stop them. That is why I want to pay this tribute of respect and affection to a few gallant American while he is still alive and active.



Walter White

Many years ago when Major Wright was a student at Atlanta University, the story is told of a Northern philanthropist visiting the school and asking the students "What message do you want me to take back to your friends in the North?" A slender lad jumped to his feet saying, "Tell them we are rising!" It was the lad who later became Major Wright.

Gallant American 11-18-44

BUT EVEN MORE remarkable of this grand young man is the extraordinary memory and the gay sense of humor which he has never lost. As we sat at luncheon, he recited gleefully the befuddlement of a United States Senator who had asked Major Wright if he knew the Secretary of the NAACP.

With unsmiling face he replied, "Yes, we were of honorary degrees upon the same occasion from Atlanta University in 1943."

He was, I believe, the organizer, or one of the organizers, of the National Association of Teachers in Colored Schools and of the National Negro Bankers Association. Other instances of his energy and imagination fill 2 1/2 inches in "Who's Who In America."

in the stock market crash of 1929. His work in building a market for coffee and other products of Haiti were successful for a time and eventually ceased not through any fault of Major Wright's but because of circumstances beyond his control.

Robeson Grows In Stature

Defender — Chicago, Ill. 12-30-44

As Symbol Of Negro People

TWO NEGRO GREATS GET TOGETHER

Defender — Chicago, Ill. 12-30-44

By EARL CONRAD
Author of "Harriet Tubman"

Paul Robeson has been called "the greatest personality of the age." It is very possible that time—that resolver and estimator of all things—will endorse this brief clause as a correct and definitive summation of the man. Kings pass and their names are soon forgotten. Conquerors are remembered briefly and bitterly. Only the liberators are immortal—and Paul Robeson is a liberator—of the human spirit. 12-30-44

He is a liberator of the human spirit, but equally too of men's bodies. And he is loved today, in a people's age, because he is a people's figure: and for myself I prefer to consider our times, the times of the war of survival, the times of the great Twentieth Century as simply: Paul Robeson's Age.

Lest you are one of those (now very few) who think Mr. Robeson is merely a great singer, or merely a great actor, I hasten to remind you that the essential Robeson is above all the fighter. It is the fighter for Negro rights, for the rights of all of the oppressed who is today charging his way through "Othello." It is the social Robeson who has long dreamed of delivering that forthright punch to the American chin in the characterization that has brought to him once more a national acclaim. To Paul Robeson, "Othello" is but the Negro question itself. "Try to put on this play in Kentucky," he says.

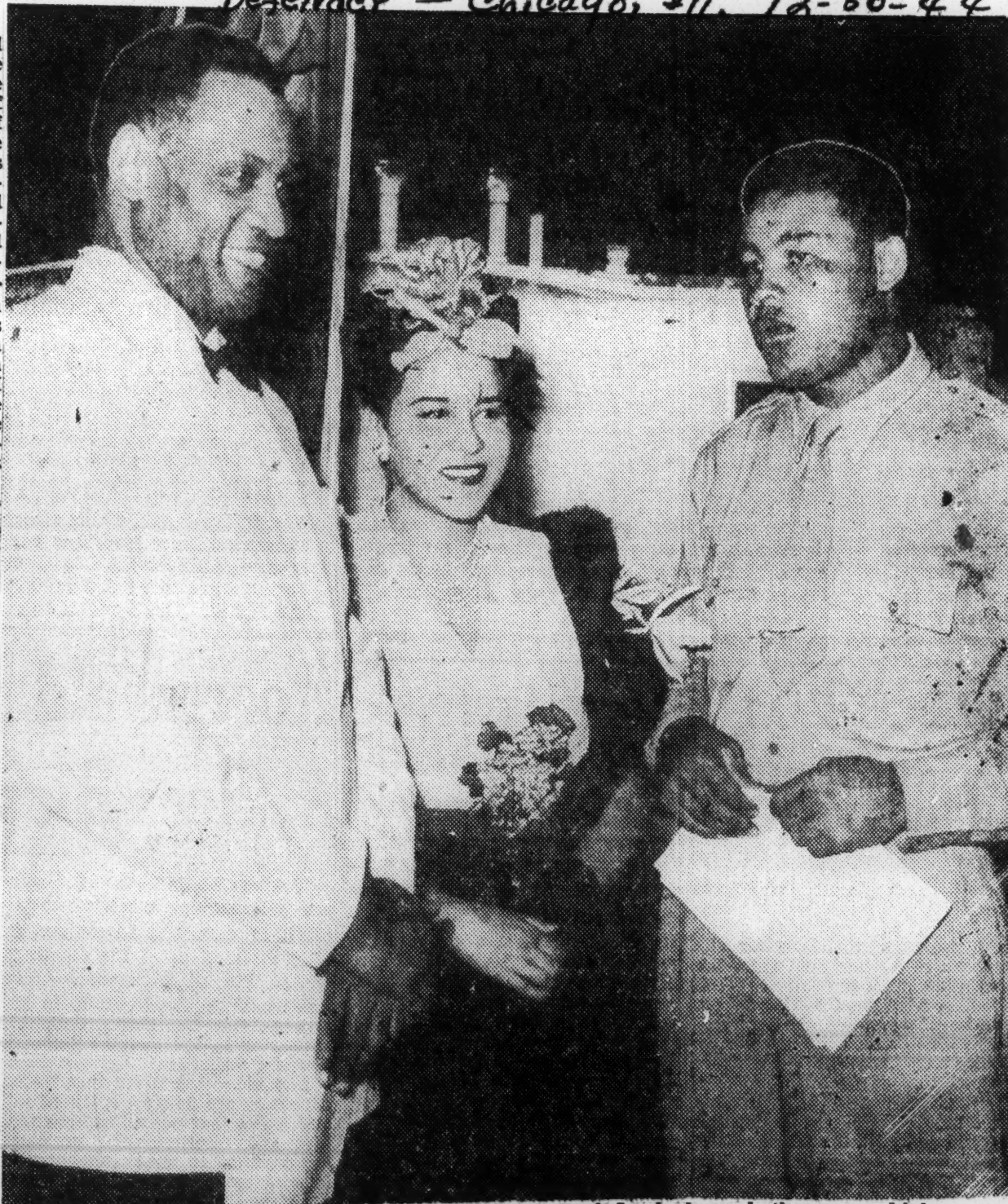
Symbol Of His People

Paul Robeson is a man who knows that as he is touched, so his people.

He knows that as he affects America so does his people affect America.

He is a symbol, and he is aware that he is a symbol, and he stands as uprightly from day to day throughout the land, with a torch in his hand precisely as immovably and irrevocably as does that lady who rears skyward in Manhattan Bay. 12-30-44

And yet for this same reason he is not at all immovable, but on the contrary, the very core of human dynamics itself. He has got to keep growing. He can no more come to a stop in his personal development than human freedom itself can ever stop. Paul Robeson has got to grow with his age, and he is going to grow with his age. "Othello" may be the high mark of Mr. Robeson's contribution to date, but in the objective light of



Two of the most famous Negroes in American history, Paul Robeson and Louis Armstrong, have both won a high life get together when Paul Robeson meets place in Negro history.

heavy champ, Joe Louis and his wife, Marva.

history, its importance is not his. rect and he will say simply, "Yes, cause the character of Othello, per se, provides more room for eloquence, than say the character of Iago? No. No. No."

trionic, but political. In this hour correct." Do you think for one minute that this actor is playing, "Othello" because Shakespeare wrote it? Robeson is the most political personality, not necessarily or exclusively his most theatrical.

Simply A "Black Man"

Ask Paul whether this is cor- to many or all other plays? Be-

"Othello" is a high mark of world culture, for its meaning, its authorship, its dramatic potential: but it has a special meaning for Mr. Robeson. Othello was a black man. "A black man," says a large portion of America today, "has no rights which a white man is bound to respect."

Shakespeare said differently. The progressive North says differently. Northern and New York culture specifically say differently. London once said differently. Kentucky does not say differently. Georgia, Florida, Mississippi (and some folks in Detroit, San Francisco and New York too) also believe that the black man has no rights which a white man is bound to respect. So Robeson will play Othello.

"Verboten" Role

He will play "Othello," and by so doing: continue his fight.

Now that's why it's Paul Robeson's age. Remember the war? The one we're fighting all over the world today? The one the Russians are fighting against the awfullest tyranny in the history of time? Remember the pact at Teheran, and the Atlantic Charter, and the time to come? Well, that's why Paul Robeson is in "Othello"; that's why he's playing a verboten role today; that's why he's in there today, on the stage, if you will, but just as certainly—in the trench. 12-30-44

Jose Ferrar, the Iago of the current Shakespearean play, knows that the man who performs opposite him in a role that couldn't be played in the South, in Germany, in South Africa, in Japan—fights for something more universal than a personal love.

No, the true Robeson, is not the man who was an all-American full-back not even he whose singing has stirred the world, not he whose massive figure on the screen has entertained millions: but the social Robeson.

Knows Lynch Spirit

When Russia was fighting Finland it was hard for you to understand why that was, and you disliked Russia for it, and Finland was "democratic" to be sure. But Paul Robeson stood up and said that Finland was the soul-mate of the Nazi party, that Russia knew it, and he, Paul Robeson knew it, and he'd be damned if he'd keep silent even if a lynch spirit did pervade most of the world. He, Paul Robeson, was used to the lynch spirit, could keep calm when relationship, where his boy, Paul

Jr., has a dad. And Paul Robeson, perhaps only an actor-singer to you, had let his imagination unroll. He saw a kid growing up desirerate of something, he knew not what. And out of it had come a bit of ancient and simple, and homely logic: "Mother, a little fellow has to have a dad." Great Things Simply I wonder if the makers of the present war, and the makers of the whole truth of this out-

12-30-44

Movie Of The Life Of 'Father Of The Blues'

Amsterdam News - New York, N. Y.

Suggested As A Tribute To A Great American

W. C. Handy Nearly Recovered After Recent Subway Accident

Composer's Contributions to American Life Offer a Challenge to Hollywood Producers

By JULIUS J. ADAMS

Several days ago, some of the fellows in our news room were asked: "Why hasn't W. C. Handy been awarded the Spingarn Medal, annual award by the NAACP to the Negro who has most distinguished himself in his field?" The answers were varied, but to say the least, they were unsatisfactory.

In order to get an opinion from the verdant and legendary "Sleepy Mr. Handy in person as to what he thought about it, I decided to hie off to his home in Tuckahoe for an interview. I can now report that, though he didn't admit it in so many words, Mr. Handy believes he should have received the medal. He is not bitter, however. As for me, after having heard him talk and after having read his autobiography, "Father of the Blues," I, too, believe that at some time during the number of years the award has been in existence, Mr. Handy should have received it. Moreover, I am convinced also that Mr. Handy's life story should be made into a motion picture. It would prove, I am sure, another milestone in film history.

"Sleepy Hollow" Country

It was a pleasant trip up to the Handy home. I had mislaid his address, but a detective at the local police station gave me the directions and a courteous taxicab driver did the rest. It was not an agreeable or comfortable day. It had been snowing and the ground was soggy. A sharp north wind whistled through the sagging cypress trees, but the ten-minute drive from the station to Mr. Handy's residence offered an attractive view of the countryside. The one-lane road that leads from the village to the house is winding, and reminds one of the scene described in the first few sentences of Mr. Handy's autobiography:

"Where the Tennessee River, like a silver snake, winds her way through the red clay of Alabama, sits on these hills my home, Florence. Here I came into the world, as my parents often told, 'squalling for six months straight' from the six months' colic. The section was called Handy Hill."

Here in New York State, a narrow dirt road snakes its way through

He's Most Cheerful

Mr. Handy, now nearly completely recovered from his recent illness which resulted from a fall off a subway platform, still is a vibrant person. His greeting was hearty and fulsome. He loves to talk. His sight is not so good and he has to feel his way about, but he is most cheerful. He emphasizes all conversation with appropriate and vigorous gestures.

On the first floor of the low brick and stone house are four rooms, one used as a drawing room, the other as a combination library and office, where two secretaries are kept busy eight hours a day. In the vast drawing room, we pulled up chairs before the huge fireplace where real logs burned, and bright, hot flames frequently leaped out, sometimes frighteningly.

Mr. Handy talked about the Spingarn medal. He spoke of the year it was given Charles Gilpin, and of other years. He has his own idea about how se-

lections are made and appears to understand why he has never received it, but he seemed not the least daunted. He said it could not have been because he has not shown interest in the work of the association, explaining that he has a \$500 life membership. Having been honored on many occasions, cer-



W. C. HANDY

tainly he would like to add to his collection the Spingarn Medal, for he plans to have his home converted into a shrine after his death. His books, papers and other effects and records will be left intact for posterity.

Mr. Handy told many of the stories behind his songs, how he came to write them, what inspired him. He explained the philosophy of the blues, and gave his interpretation of the different types of modern music . . . ragtime, which he called syncopated rhythm with little melody; coon songs, beautiful melody with comic lyrics, sometimes burlesque; blues, folksong, and boogie-woogie.

Works of Masters

The folk song and folk dance, Mr. Handy observes, formed the basis of the works of the great music masters. In other words they took what we now call the blues, and developed it into a symphony or opera, and these works have become immortal.

It occurred to me that I now had the answer to the immortality and universal appeal of the St. Louis Blues, and other great songs from the pen of Mr. Handy. It was then that I thought how a great production could be built around the life of the famous composer.

We spent a most pleasant two and a half hours talking about music, actors, Negro problems, and the possibilities of the filming of the life of W. C. Handy. Of course, he would like to see it done, but Mr.

Handy didn't have any too much to say about it. Hollywood, he said, would have to be convinced that such a project would have wide appeal. I agreed.

Time passed too quickly, and I suddenly discovered I had only a few minutes to get my train back to the city. Since I had not had time to get the full story of his life, Mr. Handy gave me an autographed copy of his "Father of the Blues." Though not a person who reads books from cover to cover, I became so engrossed in "Father of the Blues" that I read every word of it. It is an excellent story, and would make a great picture.

"An Excellent Story"

The story, if it is to be filmed, should open, perhaps, in Mr. Handy's hospital room with him telling the story to Duke Ellington, one of his frequent visitors during his illness. Or it could open with an interview by a reporter in his Colonial Drive home. Flashbacks could be employed for the story.

Running through the entire picture would be the melodic strains of "St. Louis Blues" in symphonic arrangement. One of the highlights of the play would be an arrangement for symphony of a blend of the "Memphis," "Beale Street," "Yellow Dog," "Joe Turner," and other blues made famous by Mr. Handy. William Grant Still, a close friend of Mr. Handy regarded one of America's greatest musicians, could do the arranging, and Dean Dixon, Jose Iturbi, or Leopold Stokowski could direct the orchestra. This number would have the effect of the Hallelujah Chorus in Handel's Messiah. It would be stupendous!

Such a picture could revive the minstrel of the late 1890's and the early years of the present century. It could include many of the famous white and Negro performers of today and other days and could be presented in such a way as to make it a distinct hit in any section of the country. It could include a Sophie Tucker or a Helen Morgan singing "St. Louis Blues" in a New York cabaret as easily as it could show an Alberta Hunter or an Ethel Waters singing it in a honky-tonk in New Orleans.

Stars Would Aid

It would bring in Bert Williams and George Walker, and other immortal comics. It could acquaint the present generation with the cake-walk eras, the player piano, and other episodes in the development of our modern theatre and

musical art.

With dozens of fine dancers and pretty girls to draw upon, the show should combine many of the best features of a great Ziegfeld extravaganza. There are Alice Whitman, Elmer Turner, and Jessie Scott among the greatest single female tap dancers of all time, who are almost forgotten now with Ruby Keeler, Ginger Rogers and Eleanor Powell cavorting behind the footlights.

The greats and near-greats of all races in the entertainment world have crossed and affected the life of W. C. Handy, and could be woven into one of the most fascinating stories ever brought to the screen. Indeed, it would present a cross-section of American life in the field of entertainment from the Mississippi levee to Tin-Pan Alley, citadel of the modern music.

The story, the music, and the star are already available. To put them together, with competent staging and direction should give the world a truly marvelous motion picture—an epic in American life. In the name of true democracy, the film ought to be produced, but if any other incentive is needed, in my opinion, the picture would produce a million dollars. (Hollywood newspapers and reporters, please copy!)

and the many friends of his own race in local Courts, and the many friends of his own race in high and low places.

The Tribune was represented on April 17, 1934, when Dr. Thompson took the oath of office.

At that time he found the office sold down the river to the Commissioners, and without any provision for the payment of rent.

Dr. William J. Thompson
Tribune - Washington, D.C.

Elsewhere in this paper is a news account of high tribute which was paid to a member of our race by the highest ranking members of the other race for distinguished service to the United States Government during the past ten years.

The man so highly honored is Dr. William J. Thompson, whom President Roosevelt appointed Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia, April 17, 1934. At the end of ten years of devoted and unselfish service, the President himself led a long list of notables, who sent messages of congratulations to the Recorder, who is ill at Freedmen's Hospital.

Among those who paid tribute to his accomplishments were the Vice President, Mrs. Roosevelt, members of the President's Cabinet, members of Congress, the three Commissioners, the Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, Judges of the Federal and

Pending in the House was Senate Bill 2641, which already had passed the Senate, proposing the reduction of the office to a bureau status under the Commissioners.

Dr. Thompson made a quick appraisal of the situation, influenced Congress to defeat the bill and saw to it that funds were appropriated to pay for the rental of office quarters.

Since that initial year of his service, he has found himself in an annual tilt with the Commissioners for control of his office, and for ten years he has annually waged a successful battle to stave them off.

Even as congratulatory messages continue to pour in, there is pending in both Houses of Congress bills which would transfer the accounts and disbursing function of the Recorder's Office to the District Commissioners, who had the measures introduced. In this fight too, the Recorder will doubtless win.

While he has had to devote 50 per cent of his strength to hold what he had, he used the other 50 per cent to make new gains. 4-22-44

The new Recorder of Deeds Building appropriation, which was also opposed by the Commissioners, will always stand as a monument to Dr. Thompson's fortitude, foresightedness, and executive sagacity. His name is carved on its cornerstone to remain there forever and a day.

In all of the fine tributes paid to Dr. Thompson on his tenth anniversary, the Tribune wholeheartedly joins and wishes for him a complete and early recovery from his affliction.

GREAT NAMES

By JOSEPH D. BIBB

(The views expressed in this column are those of the writer and do not necessarily express the editorial opinion of The Pittsburgh Courier.—The Editors.)

MEMORIES of Frederick Douglass, Paul Dunbar, Booker T. Washington seem eternal and everlasting in the minds of dark folk in America. These great men have been immortalized in bronze and stone. Schools have eulogized them, they have been revered, honored, and perpetuated, forever, in christening ceremonies. Theatres, playgrounds, corporations and individual enterprises have been named after these heroes. They will live forever among colored people because almost all of the "things of beauty and joys forever" are named after them. That is, among American colored people.

They were all great men — Douglass, the freed slave, the orator and champion of human liberty; Dunbar, dusky, dialectic poet and rhymster of soulful lyrics; Booker T. Washington, pioneer educator and inter-racialist, and Abraham Lincoln, martyr, saint and emancipator. Their spirits live and breathe in colored communities. Their names are ever before us—Douglass, Dunbar, Washington and Lincoln live among us. Everywhere we go we find that their names are held in such high esteem that our children, our business, our classic and sacred halls are named after them. We hazard the opinion that in naming so many things after them, that we have perhaps slightly overdone the job. Other great men have accomplished, others have achieved, others have laid down their lives and others have made outstanding and everlasting contributions to the cause of freedom, liberty and advancement of colored people.

During these momentous and critical times the memory of one unsung hero, sadly neglected, comes to mind. The memory of William Munro Trotter. I knew him well. Twenty-five years ago Trotter, the Bostonian editor and Harvard honor graduate, gave up almost all of his worldly goods and single-handed sailed forth to the Peace Conference at Versailles. He sought to get a plank and a covenant for racial equality into the draft. Failing, he returned undaunted and fought on until the bitter and crushing end.

Trotter is virtually forgotten. His name is not inscribed in steel and stone among his people, but it is written in blood upon the pages of our history. When it comes to eulogies, christenings and erections of monuments, when great names are to be considered and immortalized, William Munro Trotter should never be forgotten. If President Woodrow Wilson were alive he would remember Mr. Trotter, for in 1914 he was challenged and petitioned to incorporate the cause of colored people in his conceptions of

the new freedom. The moving picture magnates remember him for his unrelenting onslaught upon "The Birth of a Nation." They remember him, but his own do not. He was a "prophet without honor in his own home land" and nothing has been named after him. He was not as well advertised and press-agented as some of the other great names, but he far surpasses many who are held in glory and high esteem.



Mr. Bibb

If Trotter were alive today he would be in the thick of the battle for post-war recognition for dark folk. He would have ripped the hides off of the proponents of segregation in the armed forces. He would not have temporized with slick, scheming politicians for personal gain. Trotter would have placed the cause of justice and equality above the auction block. He did it while he lived and spurned the riches offered for compromise. He was not afraid to expose the "pious idealism" of the American leaders during the last war and aroused the French press to plead for fair treatment for colored soldiers and civilians. The FBI did not cause him to cower or flinch when the issues of truth were at stake. The pattern for leadership in this present crisis was established by William Munro Trotter many years ago. It is the firm conviction of this writer that more inspiration and electrification for human advancement can be found in the life of Trotter than in some of the great names.

MANY great men of courageous soul have trod our soil in dark skin—great as those whom we immortalize. Their places are not yet fixed in authentic history. Sometimes it takes hundreds of years to determine the true stature of our heroes. Time will reveal that the colored Americans have produced many more truly great men than Douglass, Dunbar and Washington. Great men are working among us now. Lincoln will always rank high in the halls of fame, but we are not sure that others should forever endure. It is now time to find some other heroes to immortalize.

DR. GEORGE B. MURPHY, who is the surviving member of Douglass High School's second graduating class of two.

BALTIMORE — Because there were only two graduates, the death of his classmate has left Dr. George B. Murphy, Sr., the lone survivor of the 1890 graduating class of Douglass High School.

Well known in Baltimore as an educator and civic worker, Dr. Murphy recalls that when he and the late Miss Adah Trusty were

We Have Immortalized Many Heroes But Ignored William Munro Trotter

in high school, the program was all one of seriousness, with few extra-curricular activities.

In 1892, Dr. Murphy began teaching under the late George W. Biddle at what was then School No. 112, located at Carrollton and Riggs Avenues, and several years later he became vice principal there.

Became Principal in 1894 With Mrs. Constance Brown Reckling as his assistant, he became principal of the School No. 112 Annex, Edmondson Avenue and Calverton Road, in 1894. Several years later, he headed School No. 114, then located in a house on W. Saratoga Street.

In 1935, completing 45 years of educational service in the City of Baltimore, Dr. Murphy retired from the school system. So long did he remain at School No. 112, both at the Carey and the Calhoun Street buildings, that youngsters oftentimes referred to it as "Mr. Murphy's school."

Succeeding the late Heber Wharton in 1911, he was made group principal of Schools No. 112, 106, 103 and 118 for one year, and then returned as the regular principal of School No. 112.

Says Parents to Blame Dr. Murphy expressed the belief that there is little change in the attitude of children towards older people, but that the adults are responsible for many of the children's poor habits.

"We have let down our standards in the matter of controlling our children," he said.

He contends that parents are inclined to coddle their children and too often leave them to the negative influences of moving pictures and other forms of commercial entertainment.

Serving for seven years as a member of the Housing Authority of Baltimore, Dr. Murphy knows first-hand the dire results of the housing shortage and has worked ardently to secure more housing facilities for colored people.

Awarded Honorary Degree For outstanding contributions as a civic worker, the honorary degree of doctor of laws was awarded to him in 1941 by Morgan State College.

He serves on the boards of the Druid YMCA, the Bragg Home for Boys and Provident Hospital. In addition, he has been treasurer of Madison Street Presbyterian Church, a worker in the

Community Fund, the NAACP, principal of the Diocesan School, and is secretary of the board of Regina, Canada, and Mrs. Rebecca directors of the AFRO-AMERICAN-Young of Chicago; and three brothers, Carl, John H., Jr., and Dr. Arnett Murphy, and a sister, Miss Frances L. Murphy.

The eldest son of the founder of the AFRO-AMERICAN, Dr. Murphy married Miss Grace L. Hughes in 1899. Of their four sons, two, George B., Jr., and William are in the Army, and Howard and James, business and circulation managers, respectively, of the AFRO. Dr. Murphy also has two daughters, Sister Constance, SDJD, vice

9-1944

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields in the South... Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

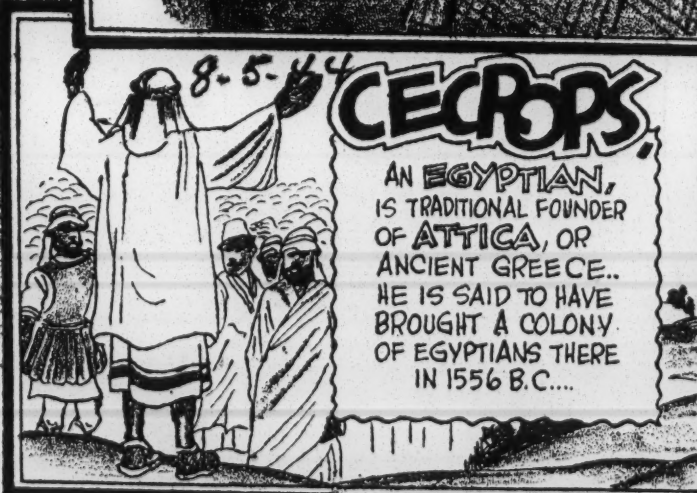
By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

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DOCTOR GEORGE EDMUND HAYNES

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY, DEPT. OF RACE RELATIONS, FEDERAL COUNCIL OF CHURCHES OF CHRIST IN AMERICA, SINCE 1921, IN WHICH POST HE HAS DONE MUCH TO IMPROVE RACE RELATIONS THROUGH EDUCATION AND ACTION... CONTRIBUTOR TO THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA... FORMER PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY AND ECONOMICS, FISK UNIVERSITY DIRECTOR OF NEGRO ECONOMICS FOR U.S. GOVERNMENT IN FIRST WORLD WAR... AUTHOR OF "THE NEGRO AT WORK IN NEW YORK"

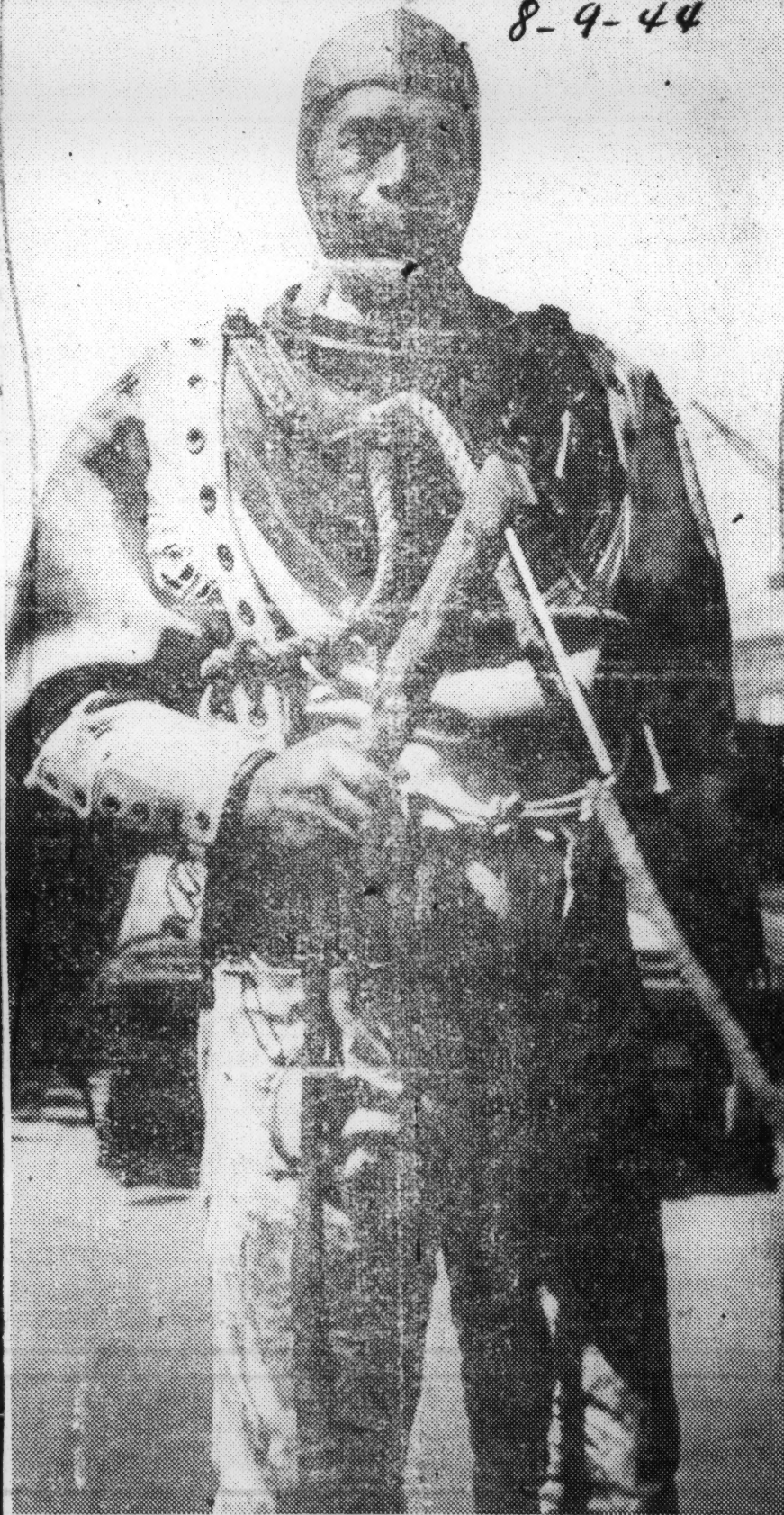


NNAMDI AZIKIWE ("ZIK")...

WEST AFRICA'S FOREMOST JOURNALIST... FOUNDER AND EDITOR OF FOUR DAILY NEWSPAPERS AMONG THEM THE MILITANT WEST AFRICAN PILOT... A FEARLESS AND OUTSPOKEN OPPONENT OF IMPERIALISM AND CHAMPION OF FREEDOM FOR HIS PEOPLE... STUDIED IN THE U.S. AND WAS HEAD OF SOCIOLOGY DEPT. LINCOLN UNIV. ONE OF 7 AFRICAN EDITORS RECENTLY INVITED TO LONDON BY BRITISH GOVT.

Chief Gunner's Mate Dick Turpin Honor Guest Northwest Enterprise - Seattle, Wash.

8-9-44



WHIDBY NAVAL AIR STATION HONORS LOCAL HERO

By JAMES T. WALKER

Chief Dick Turpin, veteran of Bremerton and famed naval figure, received another star in his historical crown Sunday, July 23. With a modesty that only he can display, Mr. Turpin delivered

a very impressive address to the S. Navy to begin a long worthy M. Wilson, executive officer, Lt. Melegari, C. O., Naval Barracks, huge throng that gathered to witness the dedication of awarded the highest award our country bestows, the Congressional Medal of Honor. He won men; Lt. (j.g.) Kress, Chaplain, torpedoman, and Mrs. Dixon, Turpin's Center. Chief Gunner's Mate Dick Turpin came to this fame as the man who saved the Chief G. E. Sherry was conductor Keyport; Mrs. Dick Turpin, Mr. pin USA (Ret.) came to this fame as the captain of the U. S. S. Maine the brass band in the cere-J. R. Lillard, USO director Ind. country at the age of 8 as a stow-away from Tangiers, Morocco. At Officials representing the Com-monies. 8-9-44 Serv. No. 2, Bremerton; Mrs. Jas. the age of 13 he entered the U. manner of which were: Lt. L. T. Walker, Secy Bremerton Br.

NAACP; Al Smith, photographer, Seattle, and Jas. T. Walker, the Bremerton manager. The Northwest Enterprise.

RM 2-c Livingston gave an impressive presentation of his guard's efficiency in the ceremonies. Immaculately clean and punctual in command, the boys demanded admiration from everyone.

8-9-44

A special group of junior hostesses were present from Colman Center, Seattle for the social hour where everyone enjoyed the tantalizing tunes of the Hi-Flyers orchestra, under direction of Chief Sherry.

The Center is very luxuriously equipped for the naval personnel. It consists of a fine bowling alley, a spacious pool room, a barber shop and many other fine concessions. All in all it is a fine recreation building.

We are extremely proud to be a part of a community that can boast of such an outstanding naval figure as our erstwhile Chief, Dick Turpin. May Turpin's Center at Whidby forever stand as a monument to the service our race has done and is doing in this and other wars that our colors of red, white and blue can forever wave over this, our native land.

Your History

Dates Back Beyond the Cotton Fields in the South... Back Thousands of Years Before Christ

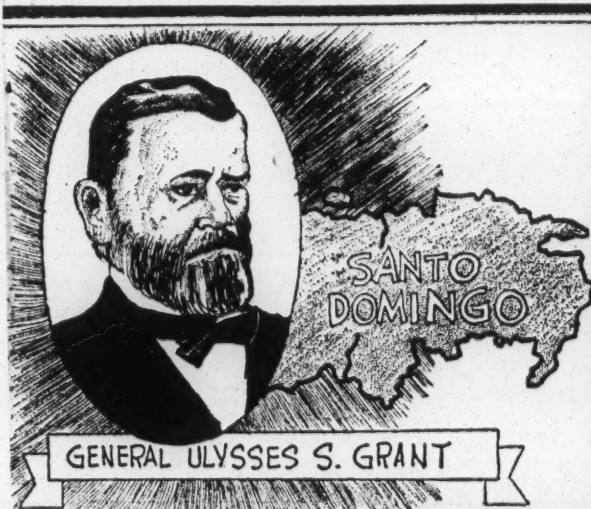
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Pittsburgh Courier, Pa.

FRANK R. CROSSWAITH!

DYNAMIC LABOR LEADER, LECTURER, AND AUTHOR.. GENERAL ORGANIZER OF THE INTERNATIONAL LADIES' GARMENT WORKERS' UNION WITH MEMBERSHIP OF 400,000 OF WHICH 12,000 ARE NEGROES. WAS SPECIAL ORGANIZER FOR PULLMAN PORTERS' BROTHERHOOD, AS WELL AS ORGANIZER OF ELEVATOR OPERATORS, BARBERS, ETC.. VERY PROMINENT IN SOCIALIST CIRCLES... MEMBER OF THE N.Y. CITY HOUSING AUTHORITY... NATIVE OF THE VIRGIN ISLANDS.

NEXT WEEK..... "BLACK BILL"



GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT

AMONG THE NUMEROUS PROPOSALS TO DEPORT THE NEGRO FROM AMERICA WAS THAT OF GENERAL U.S. GRANT, PRESIDENT FROM 1869-1877. GRANT URGED THE ANNEXATION OF SANTO DOMINGO, ADJOINING HAITI AS A HOME FOR AMERICAN NEGROES.. SOME NEGROES DID GO TO SETTLE THERE, BUT THIS COLONY, LIKE OTHERS TO MEXICO AND HAITI, WERE FAILURES..



SO ONE OF THE 18 ETHIOPIAN RULERS OF EGYPT..... IS MENTIONED IN THE BIBLE (2 KINGS, 17:4) BECAUSE OF THE ALLIANCE THAT HOSEA, KING OF ISRAEL, TRIED TO MAKE WITH HIM..... HOSEA WAS PAYING TRIBUTE TO SHALMANESER, KING OF ASSYRIA, AND WANTED SO TO OPPOSE HIM..... SO WHOSE ETHIOPIAN NAME IS SHEBITKU, LIVED IN THE 8TH CENTURY B.C., AND RULED 25 YEARS.....

By J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI

9-1944

Zora Neale Hurston Reveals Key To Her Literary Success

New York Amsterdam News

11-18-44

N.Y. N.Y.

The thirty-two foot cabin cruiser "Wanago" slipped quietly into New York harbor and dropped anchor. Mists rising off the waters nearly obscured its trim lines and muffled the slowing beat of its motor as it came to the end of its 1500 mile trip from Jacksonville.

A woman emerged from the ship, got her footing on dry land and looked once more at the city's towering skyline, where she had gone to school and where the career which she now follows really began.

So, just a week ago, Zora Neale Hurston, anthropologist, writer and sometime sailor, came up from her Florida home. No one recognized her as she made the trip uptown to a small Harlem hotel.

In talking with her a little after her arrival it was possible to learn something about the writer who started her career as a protegee of the great anthropologist Franz Boas, and who has in the past ten years written six books about the Negro people.

Not "Average"

Sitting a little forward in a large leather covered chair, she did not look little like the average person's conception of a writer. The afternoon sun highlighted, a scattered dusting of freckles on her cheeks. Very now and then as she talked she would make a quick, nervous gesture with her right hand, punctuating some point which she thought important.

"I started to write during the depression, after I had worked in the field of anthropology." This was following her work at Barnard College, where she received a fellowship from Dr. Boas to travel and study the lives of the Southern Negro. There were other honors, too during these days. A Guggenheim Foundation grant for two years' travel and study and another two-year scholarship to carry on this work.

"I wrote my first novel, 'Jonah's Gourd Vine,' after Lippincott Publishing Company asked me if I had attempted a novel. When I told them I had written one I really had not even begun any such thing. I wrote it in the two months following my talk with them." Miss Hurston leaned back in the chair and laughed a little. "It usually takes at least a year to write a book but that one was finished when the two months were over."

Novel in 2 Months

Both from this novel and those which have followed it, recognition has come to Miss Hurston. They have been books which grew from her travels and from the background of knowledge she obtained as a student. "Jonah's Gourd Vine," though written in two months, had more years than that behind it in experience in the subject.

"Material is controlled by publishers," she said, "who think of the Negro as picturesque." Perhaps in this statement might be found part of it.

According to the philosophy of Miss Hurston, if one intends to be published it is not sensible to buck the will of the people who have final authority in deciding whether or not a book shall be printed by their firm. Rather than get across all of the things which you want to say you must compromise and work within the limitations set you.

Miss Hurston sat forward in her chair, her voice was a little husky, her right hand slightly raised. "One writes because one must," she said. "It is dictated to you. If I do not follow the command I am ill."

She talked on about things she had written and the book on which she is now working. "There is oversimplification of the Negro. He is either pictured by the conservatives as happy, picking his banjo, or by the so-called liberals as low, miserable and crying. The Negro's life is neither of these. Rather, it is in-between and above and below these pictures." She smiled a little. "That's what I intend to put in my new book."

Limited Picture

In such books as "Their Eyes Were Watching God", "Tell My Mule" and "Dust Tracks On the Road", there are critics who have accused Miss Hurston of drawing a picture of the Negro which is not true because it is limited. Whether this grew from the fact that "publishers control material" or not, at present she says that she hopes to draw a broader picture that will be accepted.

When she began to talk about the Negro writer and the future of his work Miss Hurston spoke with conviction. "The Negro should be part of American literature. I'm sick of the race problem," she said, "because it makes us pamphleteers rather than artists. We are in more danger, she holds, from our so-called liberal friends than from our so-called enemies. They first drew morbid pictures of us and present them as true cases."

Outside of the field of literature, one of the real loves of this writer is sailing. Now, during the war she must be content with little gasoline. But when the war is over she plans a trip to South America. "Maybe I will change my mind about the places I will go in the 'Wanago' when the war is finished," she said, "but I know that I will be on the water as much as possible. I love it."

The New Negro

Nearly an hour had passed in talking about books, and the Negro as well as Miss Hurston's future plans. "Don't forget," she said, just as the interview was ending, "that though I'm not a politician I consider it important that the Negro fight for complete repeal of all Jim Crow laws."

I thought a little about the last remark, and linked it with the things she had said about the Negro writer. Jim Crow in every-day life, or in the treatment of material in the novel both seem things from which she is trying to get away. Perhaps the new book, now in process of being written will be an answer to the second part of the problem.

Jessie Fauset to Write New Novel of American Cultured Afro American — Baltimore, Md.

By SAMUEL HOSKINS

MONTCLAIR, N. J.—Jessie R. Fauset, author of novels of American life, was one of the first to successfully portray that seldom shown side of the colored American, life of ease, culture and refinement.

When I met Mrs. Harris (she married Herbert E. Harris, World War veteran and real estate broker, she had just returned home from a meeting at the Montclair Public Library where a group of writers discussed the possibility of a series of articles about Montclair.

Surprisingly Young

She is not a tall woman, about five feet two or three inches, slightly on the plump side, and has glossy black hair.

She appears surprisingly young for a person who published her first novel twenty years ago.

Her color cannot correctly be described as extremely fair. It is a shade somewhere between the cafe-au-lait of the Louisiana Creoles and the orange-ian of Southern Europeans.

Easy Conversationalist

Her conversation is easy, smooth, even when she slips in French phrases or entire sentences.

Sitting in the living room of her spacious but modest home,

she told of her first novel, "There Is Confusion," published during 1924 by the E. P. Dutton Company, NYC.

"I finished the manuscript," she said, "packed it up and sent it to a publishing company. I waited three months for an answer, and when there was none I assumed that it had been accepted."

Then one day she received a letter from the publishing company with a request that she come in for an interview.

"Unknown Group"

It turned out that the president of the concern wanted to talk to her about this "unknown group of colored people" her manuscript was about, "men and women of class and wide interests and American and European experiences; colored Americans — not too hard pressed by the furies of prejudice, ignorance and economic injustice, and who were often fair enough to 'pass.'"

"I had a hard time trying to convince him that such people did exist," she said, "but could not expell his skepticism that such a book would be of interest to the reading public."

She stated that when the company rejected the manuscript, she learned then—for the first time—that the publishing game was a cold-blood-



JESSIE R. FAUSET

ed business.

"I was so disappointed I cried," she stated.

But Dr. W. E. B. Dubois, then connected with the Crisis, told her not to worry; that maybe some other company would be interested.

It appears that somebody spoke to somebody, and he in turn spoke to somebody else.

And, another novelist was born, one destined to make this country and the world "aware of colored Americans who carried on their lives, educated their children, and filled their times with interests, social, domestic and philanthropic, as if there were no white people, save those who served them in shops and in traffic."

Other Books Followed

Other books by Jessie Fauset, all carrying variations of the original theme, are:

"Plum Bun," 1929; "Chinaberry Tree," 1931; and "Comedy, American Style," 1932. Several of her poems were carried in Cuntze Cullen's anthology, "Caroline Dusk."

The most popular of her novels is "Chinaberry Tree," now in its eighth printing.

She is the daughter of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Redmon Fauset, attended the public schools of Philadelphia where she was born; graduated from Cornell University during 1905, studied French at the Alliance Francaise and Sorbonne in Paris.

Taught at Tuskegee

Later she taught in Washington, D.C., Tuskegee Institute and at the DeWitt Clinton High School, NYC.

Having resigned her teaching job this summer, she plans to devote her time to writing and housekeeping.

She will again depict the "colored man as I see him, the last stronghold of those early American virtues we once fought so hard to preserve—pride, indomitability, and a sort of gay hardihood, that not only America but the world can ill afford to lose."

5-foot-11, 180-pound version of the 6-foot-3, 200-pound fullback of 1918. He kicks off, carries the ball on end-around runs, and place/kicks. Coach Carl Snavebly believes the younger Robeson will be a star. Only 16, Robeson enrolled at Cornell last July and has already won his track letter for high jumping and shot putting (his father was a four letter man at Rutgers).

Continued, and in Russia. In 1939 he returned to America.

The pendulum of life has swung back to Robeson. The 46-year-old Negro bari-ly is road-showing his greatest American success, "Othello," and in the footsteps of his father, Paul Robeson Jr. is a checkeder schooling in Europe.

For an All-American football star, Paul Robeson has traveled over many an un-usual byroad. A Phi Beta Kappa at Rutgers, he earned his LL.B. at Columbia stage success, "Othello," and then joined the theater and the concert clearing the sod in the footsteps of his father. He was an expatriate for some famous years, living in England, on the Continent, and in Russia.

mostly in Russia, young Robeson entered the Fieldton School at Riverdale, N. Y. From there he went to Enfield High School in his Connecticut home town, where he played fullback, then to Springfield Technical High School. He plans to study electronics and holds a student pilot's license with six solo hours to his credit.

At high school, the senior Robeson advised his son on football play, but since he is touring with "Othello" he hasn't seen the youngster in action at Cornell. "My father knows how to read my mind," says Paul Jr., "and can tell what I am thinking about when I go through with a play. He can analyze my faults and has given me some good pointers."

Football Parade

In the second period of the Cornell-Colgate game last Saturday, with the score tied 7-7, young Paul Robeson was injured and retired from the fray. Thereupon the Red Raiders hopped on the Big Red team for a 14-7 upset victory for Colgate.

Your History

Back Beyond the Cotton
Fields in the South . . . Back
Thousands of Years Before Christ

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Gustavo E. Urrutia

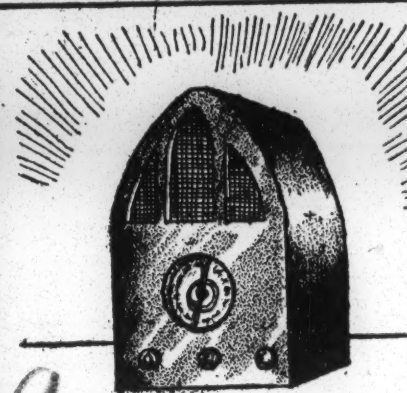
LEADER OF THE FIGHT FOR DEMOCRACY, AND BRILLIANT JOURNALIST.... MEMBER OF THE STAFF OF *Radio de la Mahina*, CUBA'S LARGEST AND MOST INFLUENTIAL NEWSPAPER FOR THE PAST 16 YEARS... HAS WORKED UNREMITTINGLY TO INTEGRATE NEGROES INTO SKILLED AND BETTER PAID WORK.....

OSCAR J. DANIELS, PULLMAN PORTER, HAD A PULLMAN CAR NAMED AFTER HIM... IN JUNE 1925 DURING A WRECK, HE SAVED THE PASSENGERS ON HIS CAR FROM BEING SCALDED TO DEATH AT THE COST OF HIS OWN LIFE... IN ADDITION HIS WIDOW RECEIVED A CHEQUE FOR \$15,000 FROM THE COMPANY.



by J. A. Rogers

Illustrated by SAMUEL MILAI



—mikai—

ERNEST KING, AN AUTOMOBILE MECHANIC, AND A NEGRO, MADE THE OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTION TO RADIO IN 1925 BY HIS INVENTION OF AN **AUTOMATIC CONTROL** WHICH HE SOLD TO THE ATWATER-KENT CORPORATION ON A ROYALTY BASIS....

Next Week—WALTER G. MADDOX.

9-1944

He Rode to Paris on Cattle Boat to Plead for Equality

Afro American — Baltimore, Md.

9-2-44

977

THE GUARDIAN

W. M. TROTTER'S PAPER—FOUNDED 1901



9-2-44

Mrs. Maude T. Stewart recalls for the AFRO this week how her brother, W. M. Trotter, founder of the Boston (Mass.) Guardian, embarrassed the Allies in 1919 by working his way to Paris on a Cattle boat to plead the cause of his race at the Versailles peace conference. Ignored by President Wilson, he was supported by the French press.—(See story below).

By RALPH MATTHEWS

BOSTON, Mass.—As the optimistic vision of an early end of the European phase of the war, the question of who will represent us at the peace conference arises anew. In the tiny office of the venerable Boston Guardian, Mrs. Maude T. Stewart related how her brother, W. M. Trotter, founder of the paper, carried the cause of colored America to Versailles in 1919. Trotter had been a crusader for full citizenship ever since he was a vessel. He graduated from Harvard and abandoned a profitable real estate business to plead our cause through the columns of the Guardian, which he founded in 1901. Still working at the Guardian in the peace terms, Trotter dis-

appeared from Boston and lost himself among the wharf rats not supporting us wholeheartedly around New York harbor untill and effectively in legislation he landed a job. 9-2-44 which will strengthen our ability

Upon arrival in France, Trotter was to meet the competition of sub-members were forbidden to leave sidized forms of transportation the ship, but Trotter escaped in after the war," he said.

his work clothes, leaving behind He added that railroad labor the formal attire he had carried had not obtained much through to wear to the conference. the process of one-sided legisla-

In Paris, where he made both himself and his mission known to through negotiation, collective colored soldiers whom he met, he bargaining and agreed-on legis-

was outfitted at their expense by lation. His most caustic criticism was one of the best tailors of Paris. that the railroad pension system, Some of these soldiers became now in operation, is financially America's leading citizens upon re-unsound. He asserted that the turning to their native communi-bureau at Washington that runs ties. the system is already planning

But all of Trotter's hardships and his fine clothes did not gain new things, "things which will him admittance to the famous be disastrous to employment on Palace of Mirrors, where the peace the railroads."

terms were concluded, but he did Reviewing the history of the Pension Act, and the part Congress had played in it, he cau-

The French press gave him sym-pathetic coverage when he ex-posed how President Wilson's pious idealism was just a mockery when break down under the burden.

compared with the treatment of He warned railroad labor to colored soldiers and civilians at beware, else it will find itself falling back on whatever social

home. The Japanese also took a keen security stipend is handed out interest in his racial equality by the Government. covenant and pressed for its inclusion.

England Opposed

While Trotter was embarrassing Wilson, Marcus Garvey was needling the British, who, harrassed by a seething India and restless colonies in Africa, the West Indies and China, wanted no suggestion of racial equality.

Viscount Cecil of Sherwood and Gen. Jan Smuts, race-hating leader of the Union of South Africa, took the fight into the open and killed the issue. 9-2-44

The mystery of why Japan backed down on equality has been clarified by history. Instead of begging for equality through diplomacy, Japan accepted the mandated islands of the Pacific, formerly held by Germany. She built there the ring of steel which, twenty years later, she used to take by force the equality denied all darker races at the peace table.

Today, Mrs. Stewart, assisted by her husband, Dr. Charles E. Stewart, a dentist, publishes the paper so dear to Trotter's heart, which still exposes the causes in which he believed.

R.R. Workers

NEW YORK — Speaking recently at a meeting of management and labor representatives, Pennsylvania President M. W. Clement sounded several notes of warning regarding the effect post-war problems may have on the employment and social security of railroad labor, unless labor leaders assume a more co-operative attitude.

Ducked FBI

Haunted by the FBI after he had declared his intention of following President Wilson to Europe to press for a racial equality covenant in the peace terms, Trotter dis-

9-1944

A Fireside Chat With Father Of The Blues

Guardian - Boston, Mass.
By Dolores Calvin

8-19-44

NEW YORK CITY — I am a great admirer of Will Marion Cook; he influenced me when I was down behind the sun." With these words, a famous old gentleman, nearing 71, bespeckled and white-haired, rested in an easy chair for a few moments in his office, the Handy Brothers Music Publishing Company on Broadway, and relaxed as he reminisced back through the years. The grand old man, of course, is W. C. Handy to whom the world of music owes a great debt.

We were interested in knowing about his relationship with Will Marion Cook, the great composer who died two weeks ago. We wanted to know how they first met, how he impressed him and above all, what he thought of his music. So he told us.

"I was teaching music at the A. and M. College near Huntsville when Will Marion's brother, Hugh O. Cook, was Professor of Mathematics there and we used to slip off and have very interesting talks about Will Marion. I got many sidelights from his brother, and longed for the day when I too could pick up a pen and write music that would fascinate. I had travelled throughout the country at the head of a band, and in our show we had performers from New York, and they told me much about Cook. I played some of his music in the band, and later played his 'Darktown Is Out Tonight' and 'On Emancipation Day' when the syncopation of rag-time was accentuated by pride of race.

"Well, I did get to be a composer", Handy went on, "throwing away my ambitions to be a Master of the Classics and digging deeper into folklore, fortunately found a place with the blues."

"I came to New York when Cook was conductor of the Clef Club. Although I had had a very fine band, I never heard any music like that of the Clef Club, and to watch him conduct with no baton was a lesson in itself, with him on the producing end,

D.C.

tion on ASCAP. We men of today are building it for the benefit of the generation that follows.

8-19-44

"No, we cannot evaluate Will Marion Cook's contribution at race music. 'He influenced me this time,' concluded the heavy-set, still handsome master of and he influenced so many others who are influencing others that it will take another generation who will be more fortunate and have time to exploit the works of such men and revive them and give them back to the people."

Thus we close a musical interview with one of the best of musicians.

I met men like Jesse Shipp and Alex Rogers who had worked men with unusual talents and through them I learned many facts unknown to outsiders about Cook and his genius; his creative genius.

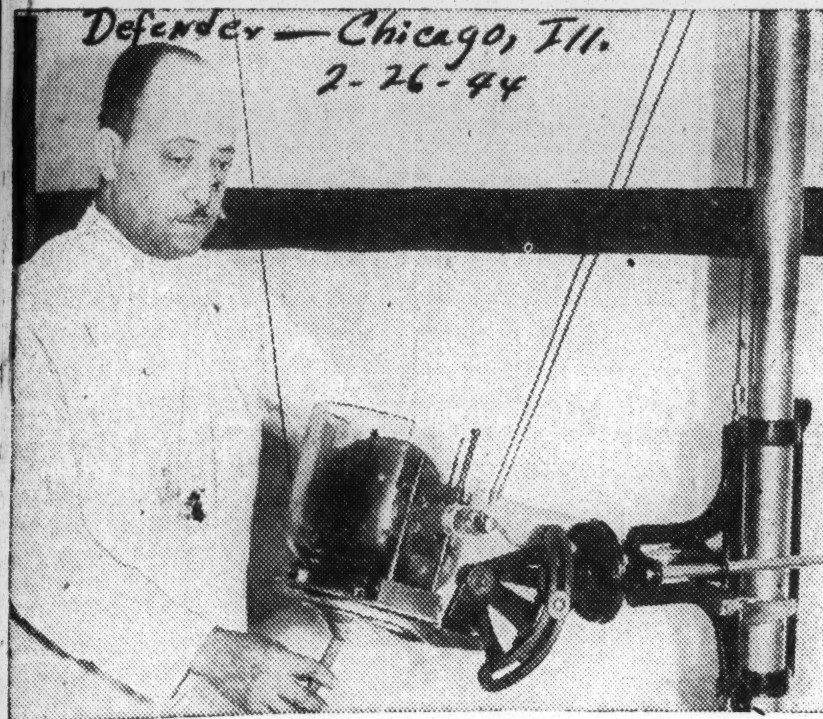
8-19-44

"Will Marion Cook was more than a composer; it would be as difficult for me or anyone of this generation to evaluate his contribution at this time, as it was for contemporaries of Wagner and the people of his time to evaluate him. We see 'Othello' being played by one of our own after Shakespeare has gone, and we hear the music 'Carmen' in 'Carmen Jones' portrayed by our own actors and singers. What about 'In Dahomey'? What about 'Abysinnia'? Will this generation ever see it again, or will time wait for other generations to discover the genius of a man whose musical ideas were out of step with the time that still wants to think in characters like 'Uncle Tom'. He is more than a composer. To write the music the music that Cook wrote and Wagner wrote, they had to be historians. Cook had the fighting spirit of Frederick Douglass."

8-19-44

"Cook was one of the first members of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers (ASCAP) along with Harry T. Burleigh, J. Rosamond Johnson and others who helped Victor Herbert's dream—the possibilities in getting some of the money that songs made for others by a tax on music performed for profit. For a long time this didn't work. They got small dividends out of it. Cook, I think, helped set this in motion. I was with them when we took in sixty thousand dollars in one year, and we were all happy over this, black and white, Jews and Gentile. That was sixty thousand dollars in one year for performance of our music over the radio and other places and it has grown to six million dollars in this country alone. Others who never did as much for music as Cook received a larger share. This is no reflec-

SKIN RESEARCH EXPERT



DR. RALPH H. SCULL

Dr. Scull Blazes New Path In Skin Research

By DETON J. BROOKS JR.

When folks way down in Galveston, Texas heard that amiable, brilliant Ralph H. Scull had become an eminent medical specialist, they weren't the least bit surprised. The folks down there knew Ralph when he was a boy; in fact when he was a very little boy. Galveston was his home town. He was born there. And the home town folks knew that Ralph was naturally gifted with a scientific mind. They could recall, for instance, the time when he was only six years old, that he mixed hydrochloric acid with lye and gleefully tasted it. Fortunately the combination produced only a harmless salt solution so he was none the worse off from his experience.

But Galvestonians remember that Ralph was always tinkering with some kinds of chemicals. When he outgrew his toy chemical set which his father installed for him in one corner of the family workshop, he asked for more space. By the time he was ready to leave for college, more than half the workshop housed his elaborate laboratory equipment. Here, he spent most of his spare time, brewing different chemical concoctions and observing

the wondrous changes which took place right before his eyes.

Knew His Story

'Old time' townsfolk knew these things, so there was only mild concern of the "I told you so" variety, when Scull senior proudly displayed a Chicago news dispatch in the fall of 1937 announcing the election of Dr. Ralph H. Scull, his son, as fellow of the American Board of Dermatology and Syphilology, the highest recognition which could be bestowed on a skin specialist.

Until very recently Dr. Scull would have been termed a doctor's doctor, for it wasn't until 1939 that he decided to enter private practice. Up until that time—from completion of his internship in 1929—he had concentrated on research. The medical profession knew of his work. His observations and studies were even quoted in medical text books, but the general public knew very little concerning his ability. Scull was content to stay in his laboratories and clinics and report his findings to interested medical societies.

He began leaning toward medical research even while he was intern- ing at General Hospital No. 2 in Kansas City, Kans. (for colored) where he went after finishing Rush Medical college of the University of Chicago. It started when Dr. Stoekui, famous skin specialist of Kansas City, asked Scull to assist

Dr. Scull (Medicine)

him in handling some cases at the Negro hospital. This whetted his interest in skin diseases. They were varied and, at times, difficult to cure. Ranging from simple forms of eczema to blood defects like syphilis, this field offered Scull a real challenge.

Organized Clinic

Under Stoekui's supervision, Scull organized a clinic in dermatology while he was still interning. And on Sunday mornings both Scull and Stoekui would bring their patients to the white general hospital for demonstration.

It was through the deep interest Dr. Stoekui took in him that Scull was able to get fellowships to continue his work following the completion of internship. Stoekui wrote to the University of Chicago telling them of Scull's contributions and upon this recommendation he was given funds to stay in Kansas one more year as resident.

Then Stoekui tried to get Dr. John H. Stokes, head of the department of dermatology at Pennsylvania university in Philadelphia to accept Scull for a year. But it is rumored that Dr. Stokes didn't want a Negro student. Stoekui kept trying, however, and finally got him in New York university under Dr. Howard H. Fox, who was chairman of the department there.

This was Scull's life for ten years. After N.Y.U. he went to Howard university for eight months. There he lectured and handled the clinic; then he went back to Chicago where he studied at Rush, his alma mater. This was in 1932, and when he finished his study in 1934 he was appointed to the staff as a research fellow.

Two years later he was placed in charge of the night industrial clinics. In this post, which incidentally he still holds, he supervises treatment of the army of big industrial workers who can't get there during the day.

Instructor for Nurses

In 1941, Presbyterian hospital's supervisor of nurses appointed him as instructor in dermatology, for the nurses' training school. This appointment came as a surprise since the lady who selected him is a southerner. And only recently he was selected to head all of the clinics in dermatology at Rush which is now a medical affiliate with the University of Illinois. There are seven doctors, two clerks, one technician and one nurse under his supervision.

While his activities at Rush have absorbed a great amount of time, Scull has also helped out at Provident. At present he is an associate attending dermatologist at the South side institution.

Dr. Scull is the only Negro who has been elected to membership in two of the most outstanding societies of his specialty—the Chicago Dermatological society and the

Academy of Dermatology.

He may not have ever entered private practice, he was so engrossed in problems of research, if it hadn't been for very close friends. For four or five years they had been trying to persuade him to open an office so that the general public could have the benefit of his long training. It wasn't until 1939 that he decided to follow their advice.

Even now with a large practice draining his energy, he spends considerable time in his laboratory at Rush.

Father an Influence

One of the most potent influences which helped to shape Scull's career has been that of his father. A high school teacher and principal, the elder Scull surrounded his son with an academic environment. It was he who urged and encouraged Ralph to become a doctor.

Medium class circumstances made it possible for Ralph to get well rounded experiences since he didn't have to spend all his spare time working. In high school, he was all-state quarterback. Then when he went to college at Wilberforce, he developed into a first-class half-miler. He was a leader in student activities, being active in "Y" work as a cadet officer of the ROTC and on graduation was president of his class.

The first World War helped also to broaden him. For two years he was in the army serving as first sergeant.

When he did work, it was because he wanted to, not of necessity. Like the job he took, for instance, as engineer in charge of the school electrical system. When the Delco company installed its generators no one could operate them effectively, so Scull went to Dayton studied for several months at the Delco plant, then took charge of the school's plant.

Dr. Scull is relatively a young man in the medical profession. He has prepared himself well. And he is just now coming into the full maturity of his career. There is every reason to believe that he will continue to make for a long time to come major contributions in the field of his specialty.

9-1944

'A STUDY OF HUMAN BEINGS'

Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa. 3-18-44

Lillian Smith

the immaturity of emotions, of hungers that have not learned the primary lessons of growth and living.

Miss Smith told of the southern white child who is instructed in Negro-relations in much the same way as he is informed of God and sex. Deploing this situation, she said, "Too much emphasis perhaps has been placed on the 'Negro problem'—far too little on the problem of the white man and this cultural immaturity which blocks growth toward a more mature civilization. We need to assess the deep injuries the white man has done himself and his children."

Lillian Smith,

Author Of
Journal + Guide
'Strange Fruit'

Norfolk, Va., 3-11-44
Yes, she is southern.

Lillian Smith was born and reared in a small southern town whose population was about 52 per cent Negro, 48 per cent white. She was born of parents whose families were among the earliest settlers of Georgia—her



MISS SMITH

mother being from St. Mary's, her father from Ware County. Her father owned large lumber and naval stores interests in north Florida and Mississippi and was an employer for 35 years of hundreds of Negro turpentine and white sawmill "hands." He had his mill town, his mill churches, his mill commissaries. And he—and his family—lived the familiar paternalistic-sharecropping southern way of life known to planter, mill owner, and the human beings they employ in the South.

He was chairman of the board of stewards of the Methodist church, chairman of the board of education, usually on the town council, always an active champion of public education and public health—and prohibition.

OWNED UTILITIES 3-11-44
There was a time when in ad-dition to his mills and turpentine stills, he owned the water and electric utilities of the town, the ice plant, and one of the largest mercantile firms in the county. He was never in politics, but he knew the men who were and he was not without the usual power and influence. He was widely known in church circles through-out the state and he tithed—giving one tenth of his income (in-sofar as his somewhat haphazard does love for one's own region

accounting permitted to Lord.

The Smith family had a summer home at Clayton, Ga., and during the last World War, after a financial debacle precipitated by the tie-up of shipping of naval stores, they moved up to the mountains to make their home there permanently.

Lillian Smith's seven brothers and sisters live (with the exception of two who have strayed north) in the south, and are identified with the civic, religious, business, social interests of their home towns. She attended Piedmont College for one year, attended Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore for four years, spent a year at Columbia University, taught music in a mission school in Huchow, China for three years, returned to Georgia, was for two winters executive secretary to a city manager, and has lived ever since in Florida or Georgia; now makes her home in Clayton, where she owns and directs an educational institution patronized by prominent southern families.

HAS TRAVELED WIDELY

She has traveled widely in Canada and the United States, and spent one winter in Brazil. Each year she makes a trip through all the southern states, moving freely among southern people, keeping in touch with southern thinking and ways. Miss Smith is identified with various southern educational and civic groups. Her major interests are writing, music, the modern dance, children, psychoanalysis, China, folk cultures, southern people, cooking—and gardening. She's proud of her squash and broccoli this year and her Irish potatoes.

TRULY SOUTHERN 3-11-44

Yes, she is southern—southern as cotton and sand, palmettoes and peanuts and water-melon. She is southern in her love for her south, in her hunger to see it become once more a region that honest people can be proud of, in her desire to see it pull out of self-destructive depression, pairing patterns into a sane creative rich life; in her absolute faith that most southern people have the strength and the courage to change hating suicidal ways into creative cooperative ways of living; in her refusal to believe that southerners have to be victims—as some liberals in the South insist—of their own schizophrenic patterns. She believes her people can change and will change when convinced that change is necessary. And she believes that being southern is not incompatible with humane, intelligent, sensitive, beauty-loving and sane. Nor does love for one's own region

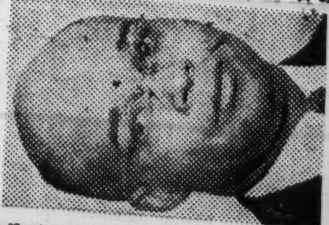
preclude deep loyalties to all peoples—black, white, brown and yellow wherever they may live, in Dixie or elsewhere on the earth's surface. Lillian Smith is a southerner who wants to be a good democratic world citizen also.

Lillian Smith's first novel, "Strange Fruit," was published Tuesday by Reynal & Hitchcock. It happens to be a frank attack against the white Southerner's prejudice against Negroes. It is more than a frank attack. It is a cold-blooded, dispassionate exposure of the dirty linen in the thinking and acting of most of the white South. Mind you, Lillian Smith does not hate the white South. She hates nobody. She loves the South, white and black, as segments of humanity. But she is angered and outraged by the sham employs to excuse the treatment of the black Southerners. In "Strange Fruit," she boldly and convincingly tells the rest of the nation, that some white Southerners have been lying, that she knows what they think about, talk about and how they act because she is one of them, and that she is going to tell the truth through their own mouths. Thus the story which is "Strange Fruit." Ironically enough, there are going to be some white Southerners who'll conclude that Miss Smith herself is strange fruit to grow from Southern soil. The story in "Strange Fruit" is of a love affair

Lillian Smith's "Strange Fruit" Lifts the Cover Off a Little Mess Down South

THE HORIZON
By P. L. PRATTIS
Courier - Pittsburgh, Pa.

READERS of this column, those few, will recall the writer's attempt several months ago in the thinking and acting of most of the white South. Mind you, Lillian Smith does not hate the white South. She hates nobody. She loves the South, white and black, as segments of humanity. But she is angered and outraged by the sham employs to excuse the treatment of the black Southerners. In "Strange Fruit," she boldly and convincingly tells the rest of the nation, that some white Southerners have been lying, that she knows what they think about, talk about and how they act because she is one of them, and that she is going to tell the truth through their own mouths. Thus the story which is "Strange Fruit." Ironically enough, there are going to be some white Southerners who'll conclude that Miss Smith herself is strange fruit to grow from Southern soil. The story in "Strange Fruit" is of a love affair



'South Fearful,' Liberal Georgia Writer Asserts

NEW YORK—"The South is not a hating South, but a fearful South." This observation was made last week by Lillian Smith, author of the much discussed "Strange Fruit," before representatives of the Negro press at the offices of the publishers, Reynal and Hitchcock. Miss Smith discussed the southern attitude toward her book, which delves into human emotions surrounding the love of a Negro girl and a white boy, pointing out that a great number of southerners have been "more than tolerant" about it, and that southerners, with few exceptions, had told her the book had "stirred up memories of childhood." The moulding of childhood, she said, was of prime importance in creating an honest and permanent racial tolerance. CRUX OF RACE PROBLEM 3-18-44
"When a child is very young and insecure," Miss Smith stated, "fearful of a world he has not yet grown familiar with, he loudly claims 'first place' in it. 'Me first,' is the immature chant of childhood. . . . But when grown people demand 'first place' as an infantile right that must not be taken away from them, we, if we are honest people, are shocked at

tions to one another, during a discussion of the dynamic book and its inception with press representatives at the offices of publishers, Reynal and Hitchcock.

POINTS FINGER 3 - 4 - 44
[T is rather heartening to have a Southern white woman expose the manner in which Southern white men have "mongrelized" the African race, for she is the type you know, that these philanderers would protect from the Negro "rapist." She is coyly, but earnestly, insisting that her men stay at home of nights themselves and not worry so much about protecting her. She's unafraid, except of her own men.

Although Miss Smith has travelled widely and lived in China and Brazil and describes her horizons as "wide as the earth" she does not feel that she and her family are unusual in the South. "There are many Southern families feeling just as I do," she said. "They have been afraid to speak publicly, but we have received thousands of letters at South Today supporting our work. Ours is the only paper in the South that takes a complete stand against all segregation. In the eight years of our existence we have not received more than ten letters criticizing us. Nothing melodramatic has happened to us though many thought there would be trouble when we started. But you see our roots are deep in Southern culture. We love the South and we believe in the people in it. We are active citizens. We take part in our community life and when we speak we speak to our own."

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MARCH 14, 1944



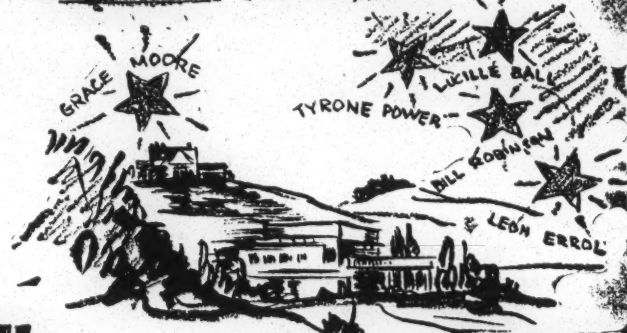
**PAUL
R.
WILLIAMS** A.I.A.
NOTED ARCHITECT

IN ADDITION TO
A HUGE AIR TERMINAL,
WILLIAMS HAS UNDER
CONSTRUCTION A TEN STORY
HOTEL AND SEVERAL PRIVATE
ESTATES IN SOUTH
AMERICA.

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HE IS ASSOCIATE
ARCHITECT ON A 12,000,000
DOLLAR NAVY BASE ON THE
WEST COAST, AND TWO NAVAL
AIR BASES. AS CHIEF ARCHI-
TECT, HE HAS DESIGNED 1000
DEFENSE HOMES IN LOS ANGELES,
400 AT A BASIC MAGNESIUM PLANT
IN NEVADA, AND 300 AT FORT
HUACHUCA, ARIZONA.



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CEIVED THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE
AWARD FOR DESIGNING THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL BUILDING IN BEVERLY HILLS.
HE WAS ALSO THE ARCHITECT FOR THE
HOMES OF MANY OF THE FAMOUS
MOTION PICTURE STARS.

